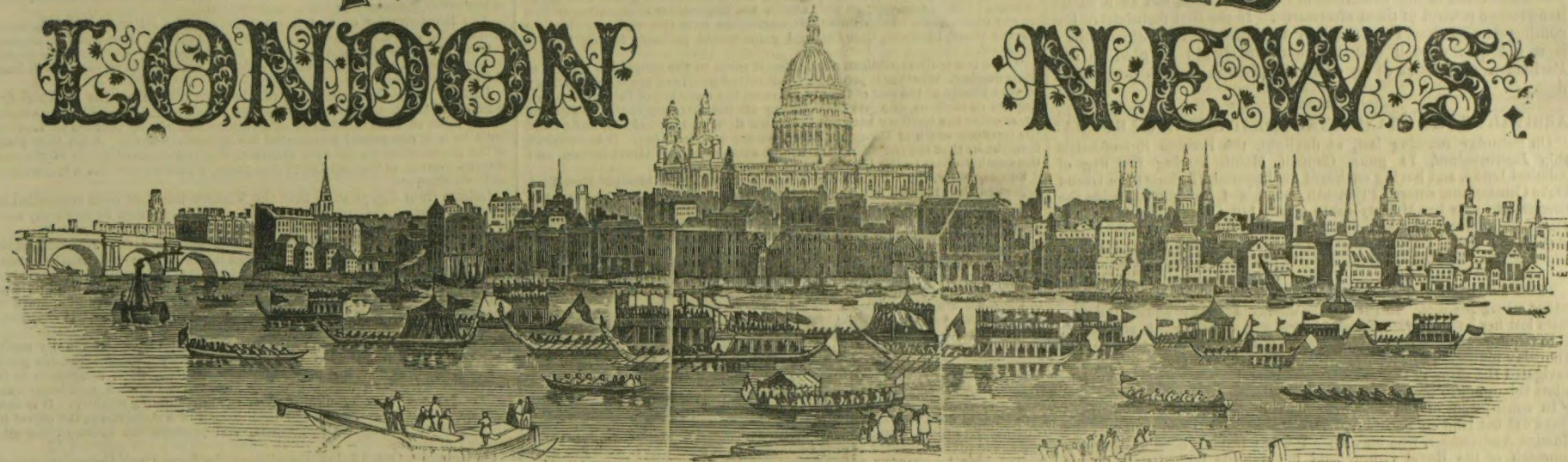


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

THE COMING SESSION.

WHETHER the present state of affairs may, or may not, be considered by the Cabinet urgent enough to require an anticipation of the usual period at which Parliament is called together, it is certain that, when it does meet, it will find ample materials for the most careful deliberation; nor must its time be spent in deliberating and debating only—it must act. Such a mass of actual and imperative business was never before presented to a Legislative Assembly. Questions of policy and principles, on which were formerly fought the battles of parties and sections of parties, have lost their interest. What the Opposition may wish to do, what the Ministry may refuse to do, has become a matter of secondary importance to that which both sides, and all parties, must unite in doing. Speculative politics are no more; material interests have overridden them, and pushed them completely beneath the surface. A change has come over the spirit of our political dreams. It was once possible to anticipate, long before Parliament met, what would be the great subject of the Session on which the battle of the opposing hosts would be delivered; now men are more prone to speculate on what points the two great parties will be likely to agree. This arises from the immense development of our material and commercial interests by thirty years of peace and accumulation. The energies and resources that were formerly exhausted in a destructive war, are diverted into other and better channels. The loss and gain of battles, the censure of uncalled for expeditions, the condemnation of the appointment of this or that commander; in short, all of the many opportunities a state of war and difficulties can furnish to a keen-eyed Opposition, that has nothing before it but the easy task of fault finding, do not now exist to such an extent. Questions that some, and not many, years ago convulsed the kingdom, are heard of no more. A motion on the Ballot would scarcely command a House to listen to its advocate; the Extension of the Suffrage, or indeed any of the once violently agitated constitutional changes, are scarcely mentioned. No party could now make them a weapon of attack on a Government; they may revive hereafter, but they are dormant for the present. The old watchwords of party have lost their power: the spirit of the age is practical, and cares not to fight for abstractions. The questions that now agitate men's minds are those connected with our material well being and our social advancement. Instead of the Ballot, we talk about the

draining of Towns and Cities, how the people shall breathe being a more immediate question than how they shall vote. The vapourings about Universal Suffrage are superseded by the consideration whether factories cannot be made to consume their own Smoke.

Questions of the government and revenues of the Church have, ere now, thrown out Ministers; now that result is far more likely to be produced by a decision as to how Corn is to be bought and sold. The management of our workhouse system, and the mode in which the relief of the poor is administered, is altogether a social question, and one at present of paramount importance. As a decisive proof, the last majority against Sir Robert Peel, strong as he is in numbers, was obtained on the question of how many hours the labour of children employed in factories should continue during the day. Political theories have fallen into disregard, and Legislators and Ministries must henceforth deal with practical measures calculated to amend our social condition. The discussion of such topics tends to break down the distinctions of party, and suspend the animosities that arise when topics that bring hostile principles into collision are broached. A Poor Law debate does not divide men into their strict party ranks; and on a question merely commercial, Whigs and Tories may often be found agreeing; Dissenter and Churchman cannot find a cause of difference on the merits of a Railway Bill.

A great mass of the business of the coming session will be of this "amalgamating" tendency. The enormous quantity of railway business alone will compel a co-operation of one party with the other, in order to dispose of it; and with every effort it will be difficult to do it satisfactorily. A general impression is beginning to be felt that the machinery of legislation is rapidly becoming unequal—even physically unequal—to the amount of labour thrown upon it. The wealth and capital of many years is seeking employment in every direction. The Treasury, with a revenue more than equal to the expenditure, does not require loans; and the amount that used to be absorbed by this public want, is left free for other investments. For some years it has upheld those gigantic undertakings to which in no other country has private enterprise been found equal. The necessary powers have to be given by Parliament, but the money has been, and will yet be to a still greater extent, found by the people. It is the necessity of examining the evidence of the practicability of these schemes, of their utility, and

the means of executing them, that has thrown this overwhelming mass of occupation upon Parliament. It was great to inconvenience last session; it will be greater in the coming one; and, from every appearance, will increase in the future beyond computation. It is evident that a pressure of this kind must be met by some special arrangement calculated to meet it. The forms that sufficed for the exigencies of the country forty or fifty years ago are utterly inadequate to the present juncture. Important as our railway system is, the whole energy of the Legislature cannot be sacrificed to it. There are imperial questions which must be attended to while time and human strength have their limits. Some revising and controlling power over the whole mass of railway business must be established. It has been left to too many separate bodies acting without concert; the Executive Government itself must take a more active part in the matter. Some prompt decisions from an authority that would carry weight with it, would crush at once four out of five competing schemes, of which only one can be of any use; why should they be left to fight each other before the Committee at a vast expense of money, that benefits no one but lawyers and agents? Then the Government, with the immense means it has at its disposal, might surely make the selection of the line to be taken, solely with a regard to the public convenience; and, having made it, sanction the construction of that and no other. Such a board might also act in some degree at discretion, without being tied and bound by a whole net-work of standing orders, which are not necessarily a protection to the public. Only those plans which have complied with all the forms by a certain day, can be brought before Parliament this year. In some cases the most eligible routes between point and point have not been brought the earliest into the field: precedence, in point of time, will now gain the success that ought only to be given to merit. The bad line having been able to go through the forms, will perhaps pass; the good one is made impossible for ever. Discrimination to make the selection, determined by evidence, and power to enforce it, is what is wanted; the parliamentary sanction might be afterwards given. We do not even think that a Committee of members of the House of Commons is capable of deciding on such questions. It may be mystified and misled by counsel and witnesses to almost any extent; a Board of Engineers, not interested in the decision, would be far better as a preliminary tribunal. Some-



thing to winnow the chaff from the wheat, decide on what is really wanted, and crush the crude and badly got up schemes, by the mere prospect of going before a body able to detect their imperfections, would restore confidence to the fair and *bona fide* speculators, and check the excess of enterprise which has been encouraged by a feeling like that created by the uncertainty of the law: no cause can be so bad that has not a chance in court if skillfully managed; no railroad can be so defective but it may pass in the lottery of committee inquiry. The Government must not only make itself felt in the construction of New Lines, but keep in its hands some control of them afterwards. If the first fortnight of the coming Session should be spent in discussing this question alone; it would be time well bestowed, and we should be glad to see Parliament summoned at an early day for the express purpose of doing it.

ARRIVAL OF THE GRAND DUKE CONSTANTINE OF RUSSIA.

On Saturday morning last, at daylight, the Russian line-of-battle ship *Ingermanland*, 74 guns, Captain Moffit, bearing the flag of Admiral Lutke, and having on board his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Constantine, entered Plymouth Sound, and brought up inside the Breakwater, near her Majesty's ship *Queen*, 110, Captain Sir B. Walker. The *Ingermanland* was accompanied by the Russian corvette *Vaarschafsky*, 30 guns, Captain Glassenap. The corvette is very large, mounting 30 guns, besides swivels. She has been towed up Hamoaze, to be repaired at the dockyard.

These ships left Cronstadt on the 23rd of October, and have had rather a long passage. In the Baltic, during a heavy squall, the corvette lost her boats, sprang several knees, and was so much straitened, as to require caulking here before she can again proceed to sea. On Thursday night, off Beachy-head, they engaged two Dover pilots, who navigated the ships to the Eddystone, where they were joined by two pilots belonging to the Plymouth branch.

In consequence of the boisterous state of the weather, the Grand Duke did not land on Saturday. His Excellency Baron Brunow, the Russian Ambassador, who had, since the 5th instant, been waiting the approach of the Royal visitor, paid his respects immediately on his arrival. Mr. Luscombe, the Russian Vice-Consul, also paid his respects to the Grand Duke.

The Royal visitor, who is the second son of the Emperor, assumes only the honours of a lieutenant in the Imperial navy, in which rank he is now serving on board the *Ingermanland*. Our illustration, from a drawing by Mr. N. M. Condy, shows the *Ingermanland* saluting the Admiral. In consequence of being thus *incog.*, a Royal salute was not given on his arrival, but Admiral Lutke's flag was honoured by firing the usual number of seventeen guns.

His Imperial Highness landed on Sunday afternoon, between four and five o'clock, at the Barbican pier, from the *Ingermanland*, accompanied by Admiral Lutke, and by Mr. William Luscombe, of the Consular-office, and proceeded to Elliott's Royal Hotel, where the Russian Ambassador, Baron Brunow, had also taken apartments. Admiral Lutke, Baron Friedrichs, Dr. Hawrevitz, and Captain Loutkowsky are with the Grand Duke.

On Monday morning, among other distinguished noblemen and gentlemen who waited on his Imperial Highness, were Mr. Luscombe, the Russian Vice-Consul; Port-Admiral Sir John West, General Sir H. Murray, K.C.B., the Right Hon. the Earl of Morley, Sir T. Fowell, Admiral Superintendent Sir Samuel Pym, Colonel Oldfield, and Major Oliveira: Royal Engineers—Colonel Barlow, 14th Regiment; Major Daubigne, 55th Regiment, &c. A guard of protection, from the 14th Regiment, was stationed at the eastern entrance of the hotel, and a detachment of the Plymouth police force was also in attendance. The Royal Naval Arsenal, and Royal William Victualling-yard were inspected in the afternoon by the Grand Duke, who, accompanied by Baron Brunow, Admiral Lutke, and suite, dined in the evening at Mount Wise, with Sir John West.

On Tuesday, his Imperial Highness was to witness the performance of the Viennese dancers, at the Theatre Royal, Plymouth; and on Wednesday, to partake of the hospitalities of Earl Morley, at Saltram.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRANCE.

The Paris papers are still much engaged with the state of affairs in Algeria.

The following is from the *Moniteur Algérien* of the 10th:—"Accounts have been received of the operations directed by the Governor-General, who was on the 5th in the country of the Korais. The Governor-General, after several movements, having for object to deceive the insurgents, had sent a light column against the Beni Tighriots. This column had effected a considerable *razzia*. A hundred Arabs were killed, 200 were made prisoners, and nearly 6000 head of cattle were captured. The Beni Ameers instantly surrendered at discretion. As a measure of policy the Marshal ordered them to quit their mountains, and sent them to Teniet el Haat, under the authority of the Bach Aga, Ameur Ben Ferrath, whose fidelity is unshaken. In consequence of the information which had reached him, the Marshal, instead of proceeding to the Kramis of the Beni Ouraghs, changed his direction to the right, in order to explore the high mountains which border the Ouel Harjem. A scheriff, whom the Arabs also call Bou Maza, like all those who at this moment preach the holy war, had succeeded in rousing to revolt the tribes of the Chelif, between Orleansville and Milianah, and had, on the 3rd, effected a *razzia* on the Ouled Segnis, six leagues west of Milianah. Informed of this event, General Comman hastened the march of his column towards Milianah, in order to tranquillise the faithful tribes, and to repulse new attempts. The Beni Zoug Zougs, convinced of the falsehoods of Bou Maza, and dreading chastisement if they joined him, adopted a resolution which has restored calm in this subdivision. At the instigation of our Aghas, they arrested this fanatic, and took him to Milianah, where they delivered him into the hands of the commandant. This man is only 20 to 22 years of age, and of incredible fanaticism and arrogance. He declared to the persons who interrogated him that he was the envoy of God and of a great Marabout, to raise the populations of the East, and secure the triumph of the holy religion of true believers. The circle of Dellys is in the most perfect calm, and the Flissat el Bahars pay the *Kesia* lately imposed upon them by the Marshal. Accounts from Mostaganem of the 2nd, give satisfactory details of what was passing near Mascara. General Lamoricière was receiving the submissions of the Hachems Cheragas, Beni Chougrans, Sidgeraras, Sdamas, &c. General Bourjilly had, on the 31st ult., and on the 1st inst., effected two *razzias* on the Pittas, in which the enemy lost nearly 200 men, of whom forty to fifty were combatants."

The infant son of the Duke d'Aumale has received the title of the Prince of Condé. On Saturday evening he was christened at St. Cloud by the names of Louis Philippe Marie Leopold d'Orléans.

The *Gazette de France* notices the marriage of the sister of the Duc de Bordeaux to the hereditary Prince of Lucca, which was performed on the 10th, at Frohsdorf.

UNITED STATES.

The *Great Britain* arrived at Liverpool at a late hour on Monday night, with New York papers to the 25th of October. The *Great Britain* experienced very severe weather since she left New York, on the 28th ult., so much so that her propellers lost all except one fan six days after she left, and for the last fourteen days she sailed under canvass only. It is gratifying, even under this disadvantage, to find that she made the voyage in twenty days in perfect safety, although the weather, as before stated, was very rough. She has brought twenty-three passengers. The *Great Western* arrived at New York on the 28th, the day the *Great Britain* left.

At New York and the neighbourhood a smart shock of an earthquake had been felt, but no damage had been done.

The *Montreal Courier* contains the following, relative to the health of Lord Metcalfe:—

"MONCKLANDS, October 20, 1845.

"The afflicting malady under which his Excellency the Governor-General has been labouring for a number of years, and which has slowly and almost imperceptibly been producing a morbid alteration in the cheek, has, within the last ten days, assumed a phagedænic character, by which a portion of the soft parts of the cheek have been destroyed. The violence of the action, in a great measure, yielded for a day or two, but has not yet subsided.

"His Excellency's health has not materially suffered, although it has been necessary for him to observe a very rigid abstinence.

"JAMES CRAWFORD, M.D.

"ROBERT L. MACDONNELL, M.D."

"A 'phagedænic' condition is one resulting from local gangrene, attended by sloughing or disorganisation of the integument."

On the other hand, the *Montreal Herald* of Oct. 27, announces, upon official authority, that the health of the Governor-General is improving, and that he is able to transact business. The *Herald* adds that his lordship has not been confined to his bedroom even for a single day.

The chief feature of political interest in the New York papers relates to the Oregon question, which is the subject of universal discussion amongst the journals. The *Journal of Commerce* gives the following rumour:—

"It is rumoured that Mr. Pakenham, the British Minister at Washington, finding there is little hope of adjusting the Oregon question either by com-

promise or arbitration, has proposed to leave the whole territory in its present condition for twenty years, under the joint protection of England and the United States, and with the stipulation that at the end of the said period its then inhabitants may attach themselves to either country, or erect themselves into an independent sovereignty, as they may prefer. If such a proposition has been made we trust that it will be accepted; for the effect of it would be to give the whole territory evenally to the United States. If the whole territory is open to settlers from England and the United States on equal terms, it will, at the end of twenty years, contain ten Americans to one Englishman. Such are the migratory habits of our people, and so accustomed are many of them to frontier life, that they will go to Oregon in crowds, while Englishmen will only go by dozens. This arrangement will enable the English fur companies, as well as our own people, to continue their operations over the whole territory for twenty years, by which time the wild game would probably be pretty much killed off.

"This is a truly republican plan, since it gives to the people the control of their destiny. Whether it proposes to allow the people of the whole territory to vote jointly at the end of twenty years on the question of their future destiny, or in sections, one (say) comprising all the territory north of latitude 49, another the territory between Columbia River and latitude 49, and a third the territory south of Columbia River, we are unable to say. If in sections, it might be that the northern part would attach itself to Great Britain, and the southern part to the United States."

Subsequently, the *Hibernia* arrived at Liverpool, and brought New York papers to the 31st ult., but they add nothing of consequence to the news supplied by the *Great Britain*.

She left Boston on the 1st, and Halifax on the 3rd instant, but during a very dense fog, had the misfortune to get on shore on the 5th, on the southernmost point of Cape Race. She was got off again, but found to have sprung a leak, which made it advisable to go to St. John's, Newfoundland, to repair. The damage, however, was found to be only slight, and she was enabled to sail again on the 9th instant. In this transaction no blame is to be attached to the captain or officers of the *Hibernia*.

The business of the New York Stock Exchange was brisk, and nearly all descriptions of State stocks had materially advanced.

PRESIDENT POLK AND THE OREGON QUESTION.—The following most important extract, from private advices per *Hibernia*, was posted in the Underwriters' rooms, Liverpool, on Tuesday:—"On the subject of the Oregon, the President will maintain fully, and even in stronger language, in his message of December next, the right of the United States to the territory than he did in the message of December last, unless, in the meantime, some conciliatory propositions emanate from your Government, such as permitting the matter to rest for twenty or more years, which, as it would be considered here as virtually surrendering the territory, would be accepted by the United States. The President is very indignant at the remarks made in and out of Parliament, and will use angry language in his forthcoming message. Of course you can decide better than we can whether this course will create difficulty, or, in other words, whether England will maintain her position on this subject. Of the literal correctness of these remarks regarding the feelings, views, &c., of President Polk, rest assured. They come direct to me through one of our —, who, for two weeks past, has dined daily at the table of the President, and heard him, on these occasions, express himself openly, unreservedly, and determinedly."

ARRIVAL OF THE "GREAT WESTERN"—The *Great Western* arrived at Liverpool yesterday (Friday) morning. The papers received by that vessel are to the 6th instant, a week later than the above accounts. There is no actual news in them, but their contents are nevertheless of importance—indicating, as they do, that a good deal of excitement exists in America upon the subject of the President's Message, which it is supposed will assume a determined and hostile tone upon the subject of the Oregon question.

THE RIVER PLATE.

Monte Videan advices to the 9th of September, and Buenos Ayrean accounts to the 29th of August, have reached us.

The port of Colonia, in possession of the troops of Rosas, had surrendered on the 31st of August, after a few shots, and was then occupied by the allies. The remaining parts of the republic, Buco, Moldonado, &c., in possession of the besieging forces under Oribe, were placed under a vigorous blockade, thus effectually cutting off from that general all supplies; and, deprived of them, it was anticipated that he must very shortly abandon his position off Monte Video. Under the improved aspect of affairs, an improvement in commerce was anticipated. Exchange, 42d. By the next packet a rise may be expected. The British and French Ministers were at Monte Video. It was currently believed that Buenos Ayres would be blockaded.

The *Journal des Débats* gives some official details of the combined operations in the River Plate, and the possession of the town of Colonia. Previously to the proceedings of the united squadrons, assistance had been given to the Government of Monte Video in fitting out a small flotilla, in order that the possession of Colonia might be given up to the troops of Monte Video as soon as it should have come into the hands of the allied forces. On the 29th of August, two English vessels, the *Satellite* and the *Philomel*, and three French vessels of twenty guns each, the *Assas*, *Coquette*, and *Ducoudrie*, had come to an anchorage off Colonia, and on the 30th the two Admirals made preparations for the attack. A few days before their arrival, the Commandant of Colonia had sent away all the foreigners, and they had taken refuge in the small island of San Gabriel, where they were provided with the means of subsistence by the French and English vessels. In the evening of the 30th, the batteries of Colonia opened their fire upon the allied squadrons, but it did no injury. The *Assas* was the only vessel struck by a ball, and that slightly. At the same time that the batteries began to play upon the vessels, a fire broke out in several parts of the town, and the flames threw a vivid light over the operations. At eight o'clock, on the morning of the 31st, the flotilla from Monte Video arrived, and the garrison, seeing the oriental flag, renewed with rage the attack upon the vessels. The French Admiral then ordered the *Assas*, *Coquette*, and *Ducoudrie* to open their fire, which they did with effect, but in such a way as not to do more damage to the town than could be helped. The flotilla then joined in the siege, and the enemy having ceased firing, and the town appearing to be evacuated, troops raised at Monte Video, to about 450 in number, chiefly Italian refugees, effected a landing. The fire which had broken out in the town had not done much injury, but the inhabitants had fled. The troops from Monte Video commenced a pillage, and breaking open the storehouses, indulged in potations of strong liquors, leaving what they did not drink to run waste in the street. Even the pretty church of Colonia was not respected, and the altar became a drinking table. None of the English and French sailors partook of these excesses, but applied themselves assiduously, after something like order had been restored, to the repair of the fortifications. This being done, and seven pieces of cannon from the ships being mounted, the allied squadron placed the town in the hands of a garrison of the Monte Videan troops, and returned to Monte Video. The accounts add, that Martin Garcia, which had already been abandoned by the troops of Rosas, was to be occupied by a garrison from Monte Video, and all the coast of Uruguay was to be placed in a state of blockade.

THE WEST INDIES.

The *Thames* Royal mail steamer arrived at Southampton with the West India mails on Tuesday evening. No news of importance from our West India colonies has, however, been received by this conveyance.

His Excellency the Governor, Lord Elgin, opened the House of Assembly on the 21st of October. The railway to Spanish Town was not opened on the 1st ultimo, as originally intended, nor is it expected that it will be used for traffic until the 1st of January, in consequence, principally, of the non-arrival of the locomotive carriages from England. Other railways are contemplated, and the discussion on them will, no doubt, attract much of the attention of the House of Assembly during the session. The sugar crop promises well—the weather, and, in short, everything being favourable to its realization.

At Barbadoes, as usual, the inhabitants were complaining of the want of rain. The other windward islands were also suffering from the same cause. The troops throughout the whole islands were generally healthy. All was quiet at Hayti.

DISCOVERY OF A DIAMOND MINE.—A letter, dated the 1st of August, received from Rio Janeiro, gives some curious details respecting the discovery of a mine of diamonds in Brazil. It was discovered last year, in the month of October, by a slave, who in the course of twenty days collected no less than 700 carats of diamonds. Having offered them for sale at a considerable distance from the mine, he was detained and put in prison. The slave having obstinately refused to state how he came into his possession, they permitted him to escape, and put upon his trail some intelligent Indians. After several days, they caught him in the act of extracting diamonds, not far from Caxoeira, the second city in the province of Bahia. A search was then made along a chain of mountains called Sincura (which has given a name to this mine), and upon the banks of the river Paraguassu, which falls into the Bay of Bahia. The villages on the mines, inhabited at the present time, are seven, namely—Paraguassu, Combucas, Chique, Causa-Boa, Andrahy, Nage, and Lancoces. The latter, which is 20 leagues from Paraguassu, though well peopled, has only twelve small houses built of stone. Nearly all the miners come on Friday and Sunday to dispose of the diamonds they have collected during the week. The diamonds extracted from Paraguassu are, in general, of a brown colour, and irregular in their conformation. The white and the light green, nearly translucent when taken from the mine, distinguish those from Lancoces. They have an octagonal shape, and are considered the most precious. Diamonds are also found in the stony ravines of the Paraguassu, and in the streams which run from it. The price of these diamonds varies at Bahia from 250 to 500 mille reis the octave, according to their size and beauty. The octave is 17 carats and a half, but the carat of Brazil is 74 per cent. less than the French carat. Two English packets have carried away diamonds of the value of 2,500,000 francs since June and July. The mine produces about 1450 carats of diamonds per day. All the lapidaries of Europe would be insufficient to cut one half of the precious stones produced from the mine of Sincura, consequently they expect a depreciation in the value, and the circumstance occasions the most hazardous speculations.

EPITOME OF NEWS—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

We learn from Copenhagen, Nov. 6, that great embarrassments have been created in Denmark by a deficiency of the circulating medium, and that the National Bank of Copenhagen has contributed to them by restricting its discounts. It was reported, however, that the Bank had received from Hamburg a large quantity of bars of silver, for the purpose of coining four millions of rix dollars.

Letters from Vienna state that the military in that city had been placed under arms. A popular outbreak was apprehended, in consequence of the existing scarcity of grain in Germany.

The Burgomaster of Brussels has addressed a letter to the Aldermen, in which he communicates the state of the finances, from which it appears that in 1846 there will be a surplus of 626,754 francs. With such a surplus he expresses an opinion that the city toll on coals might be suppressed from the 1st January next.

Letters from Constantinople of the 28th ult., bring the Imperial firman, dated the 22nd, appointing Reschid Pacha Minister for Foreign Affairs, in the room of Chekib Effendi. The latter was not to proceed to London until he had completely terminated his mission in Syria. A fire took place at the Dardanelles on the 25th October, which consumed all the Greek and Hebrew houses, 40 Turkish and 70 Armenian, a number of stores, a synagogue, and two mosques.

Letters from Egypt state that the Viceroy has just been compelled to issue an order, prohibiting for the present the export from Egypt of any kind of grain, in consequence of the crops generally being extremely short.

The last advices received from Florence, dated the 9th inst., state that Ibrahim Pacha was to leave Leghorn the 15th, on board the *Nile* steam-frigate for Genoa. After visiting that town, Ibrahim Pacha will proceed to Toulon, the arsenal of which he has a great desire to see. He will arrive at Marseilles about the end of the present month, and, after a short sojourn at this city, he will pursue his route to the baths of Vernet, where, it is supposed, he will pass the winter months.

A letter from Posen, of the 8th, informs us that at an unusually early hour of that morning the troops of the garrison were under arms, the posts doubled, and the officers of police in active motion. Soon afterwards 30 or 40 persons were seen marched under guard to the prisons, and many suspicious persons were brought in from the surrounding country. It is said that the Government has gained information of a conspiracy, the object of which was to propagate Communism, and promote the cause of the nationality of Poland.

On Monday, Oct. 13, his Excellency the Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, accompanied by his suite, embarked on board her Majesty's steamer, *Spartan*, to pay his usual visit to the Southern islands. On the night of the 10th a terrible tempest pervaded the territory of Spagus and Vistona, accompanied with hail of an extraordinary size; some of the stones weighed as much as three ounces. This unfortunate atmospheric blow occasioned the total destruction of the grapes not yet gathered, and broke down the greater part of the vines. The roofs of the houses were all broken.

A correspondent at Cairo informs us that on the 24th ult. the presentation of the portrait of Queen Victoria to Mehmet Ali took place. The presentation was officially made by Colonel Barnett, her Majesty's Consul-General and Political Agent, attended by Mr. Warne, her Majesty's Consul at Cairo, and the principal English residents. The portrait was placed in the Viceroy's hands by Colonel Barnett, who, at the same time, made an appropriate speech. His Highness received the gift standing, kissed it, raised it to his head, placed it on his own throne, and then sat down below it. He expressed to Colonel Barnett, the heartfelt gratification he experienced on the occasion, assuring him that he had always felt the highest regard for England, and that it was his constant desire to do everything in his power to retain her friendship and good opinion.

Letters from Mitylene mention that there had been several shocks of earthquake in that city and its neighbourhood during the month of October. On the 15th, at Mitylene, fear was at its height. The shops were shut, prayers were offered up in the churches and in the mosques. In the city, a house divided asunder, and several others less important were half ruined. The house of the English Consul was very much damaged. Two great walls of a coffee-house were removed from the rest of the building. In the village of Ploumari eight houses had been overthrown, forty are much damaged, and the church split. At Vibari several houses and half of the church in ruins. Two men and a woman perished. Of the seventy or eighty houses which compose the village of Liskoli, only two remain. It is said that in Koli and Parakilla the damage done is considerable. A thunderbolt grievously wounded a woman.

The police of Brussels, says the *Brussels Gazette*, last week made a seizure, at the shop of a pork butcher, of 70 kilogrammes of horse flesh, in a state of putrefaction, which had been prepared for making Bologna sausages.

A Paris correspondent mentions that Count de Goix, former lieutenant of the body guards of Louis XVI., and first page to Queen Marie Antoinette, died at his chateau of Marécureux, on the 31st ult. General Compans, Peer of France, and one of the most distinguished soldiers of the Republic and the Empire, died lately at Blagnac, near Toulouse.

A letter from Palermo, dated Oct. 30, says:—"On the Imperial family and the family of our King re-urn the other day from a ride to the Favaria Villa, a struggle of politeness took place between the Emperor and the King, as they were entering a carriage; each of the Sovereigns insisted on the other taking the place of honour. The contest ended by the King taking the footman's place behind the vehicle, all who witnessed this *dénouement* roared with laughter. The health of the Empress of Russia has improved so much, as to permit her taking a daily walk with the Emperor in the garden of the Palace."

Accounts from Dresden of the 10th inst. announce that a member of the Chamber of Deputies having called on the Cabinet to adopt measures calculated to arrest the possibility of a scarcity, the Minister of State, M. de Falkenstein, replied that, from the inquiry instituted by order of the Government, it resulted that no serious apprehension of a scarcity existed; that the disease among the potatoes in Saxony was not general, and that the crops had not failed. "Moreover," added the Minister, "the diseased potatoes may be used to feed the cattle or for distillation, and, should any extraordinary circumstance occur, the Government will hasten to adopt the most energetic measures for the benefit of the country."

The election of a Judge to the seat on the Bench of the Royal Court, Jersey, vacant by the death of the late Mr. Le Maître, of St. Ouen, took place on Tuesday. Contrary to the expectation of many, the poll at the close of the day showed a majority of 225 in favour of Mr. Arthur, the "Rose" candidate.

The *Lucerne State Gazette* publishes a long confession, by Muller, of the murder of M. Leu. He states that he made an entrance into the house of the victim by means of a ladder, and shot him as he lay in bed, then rushed out of the house and made his escape. Muller declares that he never would have committed the murder if large sums of money had not been offered to him as an inducement.

A Nova Scotia paper says:—"The crop of potatoes is very great, except where planted too early. The partial failure of the crop in the United States, and the blight in a part of New Brunswick, will afford markets for whatever surplus our farmers will have. Large prices, however, should not be anticipated, as Prince Edward's Island can supply any deficiency, and prevent high prices."

The Emperor of Russia, according to accounts from St. Petersburg, is not expected to return to that city before the month of January. The *Augsburg Gazette* states (from Rome), that a Russian courier had arrived, conveying information to the effect that the Emperor would not arrive in that city before the 26th, as he had accepted an invitation to pass some days with the King of the Two Sicilies at Naples. Prince Wolkowski, Minister of the Russian Imperial Household, had arrived at Rome, to pass a portion of the winter.

There is a very visible improvement in the quality of the potatoes introduced into the London markets during the last few weeks.

At the Brentford Petty Sessions held on Monday, six railway surveyors were convicted on a charge of trespass on the grounds of Mr. Wilmot, at Isleworth, and sentenced to a fine of £1 each, with a warning that the highest penalty would be enforced in case of future delinquency.

ANTIQUARIAN DISCOVERIES AT LEWES.—The Railway workmen have discovered another grave among the Priory Ruins, formed, like those previously found, of large stones placed one on another; but, in this instance, chalk has been used, instead of Caen stone. On the grave being opened, it was found to contain the bones of a full sized human body, without any appearance of a coffin, or any other material. In another spot, a pavement of Roman tile was found, the clearing of which occupied more than a day. Its centre is plain; but there appears to have been a border of enamelled tiles, some of which are in a fair state of preservation, and bear the De Warren arms. A doorway of a stone cell has also been found: the side stones are perfect, and there is, also, a good stone foundation. These foundations are most interesting to the antiquary, as they develop the site of some of the most important portions of this once magnificent foundation, concerning which much doubt has always existed. The next relic found was the capital of a column, in a good state of preservation, and beautifully ornamented. We quote these details from the *Brighton Herald*. Since the appearance of the several illustrations of these most attractive discoveries, in the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS* for Nov. 8, Mr. Windus, F.S.A., has favoured us with the following note on "the Mount":—"Near this Mount is a sunk meadow, called by many 'the Salt Pan,' in my opinion it was, ages back, a *Piscinium*, or Stew Preserve of Fish, for the Priory during Lent, and other fast days. The earth taken from it to form the pan, raised the 'Mount,' in imitation of Mount Calvary; and, at that period, at the top was erected a Cross and Saviour; many coincidences of this kind are to be seen in Roman Catholic countries." At the first seasonal meeting of the British Archaeological Association, on Wednesday evening, Mr. Marc Antony Lower read an interesting communication upon the above discoveries; Lord Albert D. Conyngham in the chair.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS, RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE EARL OF VERULAM.

James Walter Grimston, Earl of Verulam, in the peerage of the United Kingdom, Viscount Grimston, in the peerage of Ireland, and Baron Forrester, in that of Scotland, was the son of James Bucknall, first Lord Verulam, and third Viscount Grimston; he was born the 26th September, 1775; he succeeded his mother's cousin as Baron Forrester, the 3rd December, and his father as Viscount Grimston, the 30th December, 1808. His Lordship was created Earl of Verulam in 1815; he was also Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of Hertfordshire, High Steward of St. Alban's, and a Commissioner of the Metropolitan Roads.

The Earl of Verulam married the 11th of August, 1807, the Lady Charlotte Jenkinson, only daughter of Charles first Earl of Liverpool, by whom he leaves, beside four other sons, and four daughters—one of whom is Countess of Clarendon, another Countess of Craven, and a third Viscountess Folkestone—an eldest son and successor, James Walter, now Earl of Verulam, who married on the 12th September, 1844, Elizabeth Joanna, daughter of Richard Wayland, Esq., of Wood Eaton, in the County of Oxford.

The late Earl of Verulam expired at Gorhambury, the family seat in Hertfordshire, on Monday, the 17th inst.; he had been suffering during the last three months from an attack of dropsy, combined with disease of the heart. At Gorhambury, and the neighbouring town of St. Alban's, his Lordship was very popular: his affability and kindness had endeared him to all; his loss will be deeply felt and regretted. The family, of which his Lordship was representative, is one of the oldest in the realm, having descended from a Sylvester de Grimston, who settled in England at the Conquest. The Grimstons obtained a Baronetcy in 1628, and their first Patent of Nobility bears date in 1719.

LORD HARTLAND.

Maurice Mahon, third Baron Hartland, of Stokestown, in the Peerage of Ireland, was the third son of Maurice, first Lord Hartland, by his wife, Catherine, daughter of the first Viscount Mountcashell. Maurice, third Lord Hartland, was born the 6th October, 1772, and succeeded to the Peerage the 8th December, 1835, on the demise of his eldest and only surviving brother, Thomas, the second Baron, who married Catherine, eldest daughter of James Topping, Esq., but left no issue; his widow is now the Dowager Lady Hartland. Maurice, the third and late Baron, was in holy orders. He married, the 24th November, 1813, Isabella Jane, third daughter of William Hume, Esq., by whom—who died the 12th December, 1838,—his Lordship has had no children. Lord Hartland died on the 11th inst., at his seat, Stokestown House, in the county of Roscommon; and the title becomes extinct at his demise.

THE DOWAGER LADY HOLLAND.

Elizabeth, Baroness Holland, was the daughter of an opulent West Indian planter, Richard Vassall, Esq. She was first married to Sir Godfrey Webster, Bart., but that marriage was dissolved by act of Parliament in June 1797. On the 9th of the following July, her ladyship wedded the late eminent and excellent Henry, third Lord Holland. By this second marriage, Lady Holland leaves issue a daughter, now Lady Lilford, and a son, Henry Edward, present Lord Holland, and British Minister at Florence. Lady Holland died, after a short illness, on the 17th inst., at her residence in Stanhope-street, Mayfair.

LADY CANTERBURY.

Ellen, Viscountess Canterbury, was the daughter of Edmund Power, Esq., of Waterford, and the sister of the present talented novelist and writer, the Dowager Countess of Blessington.

Lady Canterbury was first married to John Hume Purvis, Esq.; and, after his demise, wedded, the 6th of December, 1828, the Right Hon. Charles Manners Sutton, Speaker of the House of Commons, who was created Viscount Canterbury in 1835. An account of the recent death and a Memoir and Portrait of his Lordship, will be found in No. 169, of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. Lady Canterbury died on Sunday, the 16th instant.

THE REV. DR. PROCTER.

The Rev. Joseph Procter, Master of St. Catherine's Hall, in the University of Cambridge, graduated in 1788, and was Third Wrangler and Second Smith's Prizeman. He was shortly afterwards elected to a Fellowship; and, in the year 1799, succeeded Dr. Lowther Yates in the Mastership of his College, and was made a Doctor of Divinity by Royal mandate in 1801. Dr. Procter was, *ex officio*, a Canon of the Cathedral Church of Norwich. This eminent and learned dignitary and divine died on the 10th instant, at the Lodge of St. Catherine's Hall.

THE REV. ARTHUR SAVAGE WADE, D.D.

Dr. Wade, who was rector of a valuable living in Warwickshire, and is stated to have enjoyed a considerable private income, was known to the public for the active part which he took as a speaker at all the principal Radical meetings for the last quarter of a century. His death occurred most suddenly. About half-past ten on Monday morning, he went to a tailor's shop in Regent-street, and, just as he was leaving it, he appeared to stumble, and would have fallen, had not one of the attendants ran to his assistance. He then exclaimed, "God bless me, I am afraid I am attacked with paralysis. I have lost the use of my left side." The unfortunate gentleman never spoke more, but died in the course of the day. He was in his 68th year. The Coroner's inquest returned a verdict of "Died from apoplexy."

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

OXFORD.

Nov. 15.

Yesterday an election took place at Brasenose College, to fill the vacant fellowship; the successful candidate was Mr. John Henry Brookes, Commoner and Hulme's Exhibitor of the same College.

Nov. 19.

The Rev. Frederic William Faber, M.A., Fellow of University College, is understood to have joined the Roman Communion. Mr. Faber is known to the public as the author of "The Cherwell Water Lily," and other Poems, and as editor of a portion of the "Lives of English Saints."

A special general meeting of the Oxford Architectural Society was held at their rooms, yesterday evening, when the Rev. Dr. Harington, Principal of Brasenose College, was chosen President for the ensuing year.

Nov. 20.

At a Congregation held this day, the following degrees were conferred:—*M. A.*—Rev. J. Groom, Wadham College; Rev. L. M. Humbert, St. John's College; Rev. J. Baines, St. John's College; J. Grenside, Exeter College; T. Bell, Exeter College; Rev. L. Gidley, Exeter College; Rev. H. Tindal, Brasenose College; W. H. Richardson, Oriel College; C. W. W. Wynn, Christchurch; C. P. Phillips, Christchurch; H. R. Farrar, Fellow of Merton College; J. D. Haskins, Magdalen Hall.

B. A.—A. F. Carey, Wadham College; C. H. Murley, Wadham College; H. Browne, Trinity College; T. W. D. Humphreys, Trinity College; C. M. Church, Oriel College; E. Greatorex, Pembroke College; R. A. Le Mesurier, Corpus College; M. I. Blacker, Merton College; J. W. Burgon, Worcester College; M. M. Ainslie, Christchurch; Rev. H. S. Templer, New Inn Hall; J. Sutton, New Inn Hall; S. B. Warner, New Inn Hall; A. G. Atherley, New Inn Hall; W. P. Courtney, New Inn Hall; C. W. Davies, St. Edmund Hall.

CAMBRIDGE.

Nov. 15.

The election of a Master of Catharine Hall, to succeed the late Rev. Dr. Procter, took place at six o'clock yesterday morning. The choice of the Fellows fell upon the Rev. Henry Philpott, B.D. The new Master was Senior Wrangler, second Smith's Prizeman, and a first-class Classic in the year 1829.

Nov. 21.

MATRICATIONS.—The full number this Term, is 398.
RESIDENTS.—The full number this Term, is 1913.
ST. PETER'S COLLEGE.—The following Students have been elected Scholars of this Society:—Craven, Hulbert, Main, Porter, Tandy.
ST. CATHERINE'S HALL.—FUNERAL OF THE LATE MASTER.—The mortal remains of the late Dr. Procter, were removed on Monday morning last, from the Lodge to the Hall. On a brass plate on the outer coffin, was inscribed,

JOSEPHUS PROCTER,
S. T. P.
MAGISTRI COLLEGIJ.
OBIIIT. X. NOV. 1845.
ÆT. 64.

THE BISHOP OF CARLISLE.—We are glad to learn that the Bishop of Carlisle is improving in health, and that great hopes are now entertained of his perfect recovery in a short time.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

FIRE AND LOSS OF TWO LIVES IN FINSBURY.

On Sunday morning, between twelve and one o'clock, a fire broke out on the premises termed the St. Agnes's Bath, situated in Tabernacle-square, Finsbury, which, unfortunately, was attended with the loss of two lives. The premises were divided by a thin lath and plaster partition, one portion being occupied by a Mrs. Moore, the proprietress of the baths, which were at the rear of the dwelling house, and the other by Mr. C. Peel, as a coffee shop. The inmates, upon being aroused, were met by a large sheet of flame entering their bed rooms. On attempting to make their escape by the staircase, they found it impossible, owing to the dense body of smoke rising from the lower part of the building. They hastened to the back windows. Here their critical position was discovered, and they were desired to wait for the arrival of the escape ladders. Ere they reached the scene several of the terrified inmates, it seems, jumped to the ground, but those at the more lofty windows were persuaded still to wait a few minutes longer. The ladders were at length brought to the spot, and after several persons had been got out, active measures were adopted to preserve Mr. C. Moore, a son of the proprietress, his wife, and their little boy, who were supplicating for assistance at one of the upper room windows, looking towards Pittfield-street. Mr. Moore succeeded in making his escape, and on gaining the ground was perfectly exhausted; his unfortunate wife, however, and child perished. He states that he used every means to preserve them, and if he had waited a minute longer in making his retreat he must have perished also.

On Tuesday, Mr. William Baker held an inquest, at the Black Horse, Kingsland-road, on the bodies of Sarah Moore, aged 42, and George Hall, aged 11, the unfortunate individuals who perished.

Mr. Richard M. Moore said that he was the proprietor of the St. Agnes's Bath swimming-baths, in Tabernacle-square, Finsbury. The deceased, Sarah Moore, was the wife of Charles Moore, an assistant at the baths. On the morning of Sunday last, about a quarter before one o'clock, he was awakened by his brother Frederick, who told him that he thought the place was on fire. He then ran down the stairs and traced the smoke to the parlour, and upon opening the door smoke rushed out, but he could not see any fire. Witness told his brother to go down into the kitchen and procure a pan of water, which he did, and which he threw in the direction the smoke arose from. Witness afterwards escaped upstairs, and was found nearly suffocated upon the roof of the cold bath, and was rescued by a policeman. The kitchen adjoins the parlour. Mr. Charles Moore, his wife, and the deceased George Hall, slept in the same room. They were all alarmed; but Mrs. C. Moore and her son were unable to escape, and they were burnt in the building. He could not tell how the fire originated.

Mr. Frederick Augustus Moore gave similar testimony.
The Coroner having summed up, the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death."

EXTRAORDINARY ATTEMPTS AT SUICIDE.

In part of our impression last week, we mentioned that a discovery had been made at Cobham Park, near Gravesend, which had created much excitement in that neighbourhood.

It appears that, on Friday morning (last week), the keepers or watchers in the service of the Earl of Darnley, on duty in the preserves of the park, heard the report of fire arms in the direction of the main road, but no one was discovered. One of the keepers, shortly after daylight, in going off duty, and passing through that part of the park where the unfortunate Mr. Dad, was murdered by his son some months ago, discovered a brace of pistols lying in the grass, and, in the immediate vicinity, were found the case for the pistols, a pocket handkerchief, and a ginger beer bottle. On his further examining the pistols, he found that one of them was loaded with ball and cocked. The other was unloaded, and apparently had been recently discharged. The handkerchief, a cambric one, was saturated with blood; one part in particular appeared to have pressed against a wound, and was stained with blood. This discovery gave rise to many awful reports, and some of the papers indulged in anticipations about a supposed murder. It has since been discovered that there had been an attempt at suicide in the park. The individual, a Mr. Palmer, subsequently made a second attempt. He contrived to reach Woolwich, and embarked on board the *Waterman* steamer No. 5 on Saturday evening; and, while the boat was on its passage up the river, he jumped overboard. He was picked up, however, and was taken into the fore-cabin, and, as he complained of being very cold, he was supplied, at his own request, with a glass of rum and water. On the arrival of the vessel at Blackwall, Mr. Smith, the captain, gave his passenger in charge to a policeman on the wharf, who said he could not detain him, unless the captain proceeded to the Poplar station-house, and signed the police sheet. Mr. Smith declined leaving the paddle-box, and said that, if the policeman thought proper to detain him, he would do so on his own responsibility. About half past nine o'clock the same evening Mr. Smith had occasion to go aft, when he found a large pocket-book, which he opened, and the first thing he saw was a sealed letter, with the following address:—"To the Captain on board the Steamboat I go in. I believe it will be one of the Waterman's boats; but whether five or half past five, I cannot say." The captain opened it, and found the contents to be as follows:—

Woolwich, Nov. 15, 1845, Two o'clock.
Sir,—I, whom may the great God forgive, expect to be no more before you receive this. This is my second attempt at suicide. I am now suffering with a black eye, and part of my face blown away through a pistol shot. I was not, it appears, to die with my own hands with a pistol. I am now going to try water. Enclosed is a half sovereign, to defray any expenses you may be at in sending the enclosed letter to my house, and letting my unhappy wife know her husband's untimely end. I am, Sir, your's obediently, J. P. PALMER.
P.S.—I say the enclosed letter. I mean another letter, in my pocket-book, addressed to my wife.—J. P. P.

In the same pocket-book were a quantity of papers and memorandums, and three sealed letters, all addressed "Mrs. Palmer, 3, Beauvoir-terrace, Kingsland-road, London," and upon each the following direction, which was written above the address, "To the Captain—deliver this with the other two." On the back of one of the letters there were three spots of red sealing wax, and below them the following words were written:—

My dear wife,—Kiss the three wax spots, and you will know my lips have been there. I am a death, yours truly—P.

The address proved to be a correct one, and Mr. Smith proceeded to Beauvoir-terrace. After a long interview with Mrs. Palmer, who assumed an air of indifference and jocularly, and said his adversary was too high to get a shot at, Mr. Smith proceeded to the residence of Mr. Coward, in Beauvoir-square, and learned from that gentleman that he had been called upon about eight o'clock the same evening, to attend upon Mr. Palmer, and found him in a highly excited state, and very cold from his immersion in the water; and that Mr. Palmer informed him that he had fought a duel, and that a pistol shot was lodged in his mouth. Mr. Coward added, that he discovered a bullet fixed in Mr. Palmer's upper jaw, and succeeded in extracting it. In doing so he was compelled to remove a small portion of the jaw.

Mr. Palmer is a leather factor, and has offices in Coleman street. He left home on Thursday evening (last week), and proceeded to Rochester, *via* Gravesend, where he is supposed to have slept on Thursday night, and to have strayed towards Cobham Park on Friday morning. His escape from drowning was as singular as his escape from another and more violent death. He was actually in the water a quarter of an hour, and, in addition to his ordinary dress, he carried a large top coat under his arm, but he never sunk. On Monday night a gentleman called at No. 3, Beauvoir-terrace, to inquire after the health of Mr. Palmer, and was informed that, notwithstanding his dangerous condition, and in opposition to the wishes of his medical attendant, he had been removed into the country.

It has been ascertained that Mr. Palmer purchased the pistols found on Saturday in Cobham Park, on the Thursday morning, of a Mr. Reilly, No. 310, High Holborn. He bought a pair. At Mr. Palmer's request they were loaded with ball. He afterwards wished to be provided with some powder and a few bullets, in case of necessity, but added, he did not suppose they would ever be of any use to him. Nothing transpired during the conversation to lead to a supposition that his intellect was deranged. He was dressed as if for travelling.

How the unfortunate man managed to reach Woolwich in the exhausted state he must have been in from the loss of blood it is difficult to imagine. It has been ascertained that he went into two or three public houses and reported that a duel had been fought in the park.

THE LATE APPRAY AT WINDSOR.—On Monday the inquiry respecting the disturbance which took place after the last Windsor election, was resumed. The Mayor stated that the magistrates intended to proceed against the prisoners for riot. Samuel Richardson (*alias* Brussey), Thomas Miller, and William Webster, privates in the 2nd Life Guards, and George Townshend, a civilian, were then brought into court. Mr. Long, the magistrates' clerk, then read the information and complaint of John Gilham, the superintendent, against the defendants, for riot and assault on John Martin, a man named Shuck, and another person, named Townshend. Some other witnesses were examined, and ultimately the Court discharged Richardson, and committed the other defendants for trial at the next quarter sessions for riot and assault. The whole of the witnesses were afterwards bound over to appear, and the prisoners were liberated on bail.

CURIOUS SUICIDE ON THE MERSEY.—As the steamer *Nun* was proceeding from the George's Pierhead to Woodside, about seven o'clock on Saturday night last, one of the passengers suddenly sprang to the side of the vessel, vaulted over the bulwarks, and was instantly carried down with the tide. The act is described to have been the work of an instant, and wilfully committed. The captain, who was upon the paddle-box at the time, had the engines immediately stopped, and ordered the punt to be put out. The order was quickly obeyed, and the punt was rowed about for a considerable length of time to see if the unfortunate man could be found in any direction; but there was not the slightest appearance of him from the moment that he had plunged into the water. Many reports have been circulated as to who the deceased is, and as to what was the cause of his committing the rash act: some said he was a collector of taxes, who had been deficient in his accounts; others that he was a railway shareholder who had lost considerably by recent speculations. The gentlemen in the boat say, that he never spoke a word during the time he was on board, and that he did not appear to be in the slightest degree intoxicated. He wore a dark frock coat, and light-coloured trousers. In jumping over the side of the vessel he knocked off the hat of a passenger.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

When the Sheet Calendar, published on Thursday last, has crossed the Atlantic brother Jonathan will see that in the Old Country they are going ahead in matters connected with racing, as well as in the New World. The first advertisement in that journal is to the following effect:—"Newmarket Craven Meeting, 1846. Tuesday: Handicap Sweepstakes of one thousand sovs. each, half forfeit, across the Flat; acceptances to be sent sealed to Messrs. Weatherby, in London, on or before Thursday, the 27th of November; the same to be burnt without being opened, unless a race be made. If only two acceptances, to be a match." For this, twenty-seven horses are weighted: what an affair it might be! The same number contains an outline of the good things in store for Ascot next season, including among them a gift of 300 sovs. by the Great Western Railway Company, to be added to a handicap sweepstakes. So flattering a prologue to the sport promised for the coming year, may not be inappropriately followed by a glance at the materials for carrying a portion of it out—namely, the three year old stock likely to show for the principal stakes for animals of that year.

Perhaps a brace of more splendid two-year-olds never came to the post than the past season produced in Sting and Malcolm. The former, it is scarce necessary to say, is first favourite for the ensuing Derby, at a little worse than 7 to 1. He has had too busy a summer and autumn of it to have left himself time for improvement—we do not expect to see him on his first appearance for '46 at Epsom, the star he was when last he performed at Newmarket. The latter having won two races in the North easily, showed in the saddling enclosure at Doncaster, the observed of all observers. He was the ideal of a racer; and should his lungs stand sound, it is likely he will see a better day than the anniversary of the Champagne. The great vein of two-year-old excellence, however, was that worked in West Sussex. The Goodwood stable literally overflowed with young clippers. It turned out a dozen winners of that tender age, its champions being to be found always at their posts: it was enough that they had an engagement to ensure their keeping it. Princess Alice, the Amazon of the party, raced ten times this year, and heads a catalogue of seventeen engagements in the Calendar. Her achievements were, taken with all let and hindrance into account, the best, or thereabouts, of the year. It is not, however, for that reason she is to be regarded with entire confidence in her three-year-old form: you cannot have your cake and eat it. The best thought of among the Goodwood Derby lot is Lord George Bentinck's Binnacle: therefore bad must be the best. Newmarket, probably, was never in so destitute a condition for young stock as this year. Nevertheless, we find him making a dead heat with two of them for the Glasgow Stakes in the Houghton. This makes none of the trio good for much: one of them we know to be good for nothing. We cannot look to the Goodwood team for a dangerous three-year-old in '46. If the betting returns had anything to do with the quality of an animal quoted at Tattersall's, Brocardo should seem to possess some good title to respect. He is one of John Scott's dark worthies, and, unless for that especial reason, we are not disposed to follow suit with his backers. Scott's public youngsters have been brutes, but he is an artist who can make admirable work out of the raw material.

Speaking of John Scott leads naturally to a consideration of the position and promise of the great public stables. His we pronounce weak—very weak; is his of Danebury any better? John Day's forte is bringing up two year olds in the way they should go, and a few of Mr. Wreford's accordingly may lay claim to be put on the books as second and third raters. But honest John has given no sign of having a flyer in the county of Hants: are all the mighty (trainers) fallen? Dawson's lot for Epsom is the largest in the field. In Malcolm we spoke of the best he has put forth. No doubt Middleham will bestow a favourite—on the market—and very likely a good goer on the turf. The list of *elites* shows many of stout honest blood—of a strain that has run well—and could stay a distance. Wherefore is it that in breeding the gift of speed seems to be esteemed as all-sufficing to the racer as action is stated to be to the orator?

Passing to the general evidence of the quality of the three-year-old stock for next season, perhaps it cannot better be conveyed than by inference to be drawn from these facts. This year, two hundred and sixteen two-year olds came to the post; 116 colts and 100 fillies. The average of winners, however, bore no comparison to the gross amount; from which it will be inferred that we have had some of the year of a superior character. Such we question was the case; but let us properly apply the deduction from that fact. There are one hundred and ninety-four nominations for the Derby: of these, not one in three has appeared in public; not one in ten of those that come out in average racing form. Add then the ordinary casualties attending the career of a race-horse, and you will have as a product the amount of hope that attaches to the dark three-year olds of 1846.

The season just past was remarkable for the running of its three-year-olds—distinguished for their success at all distances—but not for the achievements of Idas, or Weatherbit, or The Libel, or the great creatures of the market. Outsiders won the Derby, the Oaks, the St. Leger, the Chester Cup, the Ascot Cup, the Goodwood Cup. Peradventure, a like good fortune awaits the three-year-olds of '46—but, we have a right to conclude, with even a greater preponderance towards the dark ones. This analytic caution will not, for that cause, be out of season for those who might be led away, by the example of the foolish, to bestow countenance and support upon the favourites of the betting circles.

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—Business improved a little this afternoon, but without leading to any alteration in the prices, which may be returned as follows:—

| | | |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------|
| 15 to 2 agst Sting | 40 to 1 agst Hamdrum (t) | 20 to 1 agst Jonathan Wild |
| 16 to 1 — Brocardo (t) | 35 to 1 — Tye Traverser | and |
| 25 to 1 — Lago | 40 to 1 — Smuggler Black (t) | The Traverser (t) |
| 33 to 1 — Ginger (t) | 40 to 1 — Manilla colt | |
| | | |
| 13 to 1 agst Princess Alice | 16 to 1 agst Queen Anne | |
| 15 to 1 — Vanish | 40 to 1 — Astonishment | |

THURSDAY.—"A dies non," all the subscribers having taken fight for Newport Pagnell. We were informed that, in private, 350 to 10 was laid against The Traverser, and 1900 to 95 against Cuckoo.

AQUATICS.—At a meeting of the members of the Royal Thames Yacht Club, held on Thursday last, at the Piazza Coffee House, Covent Garden, it was resolved to establish a permanent Club House in the metropolis or its vicinity. Operations have been commenced for the erection of the Club House of the Royal Southern Yacht Club at Cowes. The foundation-stone will be laid in December next by the Marquis of Conyngham, who is Commodore of the Club. The building will be erected at a cost of £6000, which will be raised in shares of £20 each.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

THE ARMY.—A plan, we hear, is under consideration by the Government, which, if carried into effect, will be likely to produce a constant supply of good soldiers to fill up the vacancies that are constantly occurring in the army. The militia are to have a most efficient staff in each county; one-third of the main body of the militia to be embodied for three years exercise, at the same time allowing the men to volunteer to the line, with certain regulations to subaltern officers to extend their services also. This will put a stop to the demoralising scenes that are witnessed in all public houses to catch a recruit.

CAVALRY DEPOT.—There is no foundation for a report which appeared in a daily paper, to the effect that the cavalry depot is about to be removed from Maidstone to Woolwich.

CONVEYANCE OF TROOPS BY RAILWAY.—We understand that Government are about to adopt measures for the more effectual transit of troops by railway.

DEATH OF ADMIRAL SIR SALUSBERY DAVENPORT, KNT.—This gallant officer died on Monday last at his residence in Cheltenham. He entered the navy in 1790, and served at the siege of St. Lucia, and at the attack on Porto Rico in 1797. Sir Salusbury also took part in the expedition to the Helder, and was at the surrender of the Dutch fleet in the Texel, and at the attack on four French frigates in Dunkirk Roads in 1800. The deceased officer attained the rank of Admiral of the White in 1841. Sir Salusbury died very wealthy, possessing large estates both in Buckinghamshire and Cheshire; of the former of which counties he was a deputy-lieutenant.

MR. HUDSON.—Mr. Hudson, M.P., arrived at Drayton Manor on Wednesday (last week) direct from Wynyard Park, where the honourable member had been on a visit to the Marquis and Marchioness of Londonderry. Mr. Hudson left Drayton Manor on Friday for Hornby Castle, on a visit to the Duke of Leeds.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT HON. WM. DUNDAS.—We regret to learn the death of the above right hon. gentleman, who died at Quarry House, his residence, at St. Leonard's on Sea, on Friday (last week). He was second son of the Right Hon. Robert Dundas, Lord Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer, in Scotland, and the Hon. Elizabeth Dundas, eldest daughter of Henry first Viscount Melville. The right hon. deceased was brought up to the English bar, and in 1800 he was nominated one of the commissioners for the affairs of India, when he was appointed a Privy Councillor. In 1814 he was appointed Secretary at War, in the room of the Right Hon. Charles Bathurst Pitt, and discharged the duties of that office until 1806. He represented Tain and Dingwall in the House of Commons, and up to the election in 1831, had sat for the city of Edinburgh in several parliaments. The deceased gentleman held, at his death, the office of Lord Clerk Register, Keeper of the Signet, and Register of Sasines in Scotland. He received a sum of little short of £4000 annually from the public purse, arising out of the fees as Register of Sasines, and as a compensation for the loss of fees as Keeper of the Signet.

SUDDEN DEATH.—An awful instance of the uncertainty of life occurred on Saturday last, to Mr. Abrahams, an opulent Jew, residing at Kew green. It appears that the unfortunate gentleman had just partaken of a hearty breakfast, and was joking with his wife about making his will, when he was seized with a fit, and fell back in his chair; assistance was immediately rendered, but of no effect, as life was extinct.

DESTRUCTION OF THE GLASGOW THEATRE BY FIRE.—The City Theatre at Glasgow (the Wizard of the North's), was burned down on Wednesday morning. The flames broke out about one o'clock, and, in less than 20 minutes, the whole was a sheet of fire, sending its light over the whole city. There have not been any lives lost, but there were several narrow escapes. The performances had only been shortly before concluded when the fire broke out, but the origin of it is not known. The theatre itself is valued at several thousand pounds, but Mr. Anderson, the proprietor, is fully insured.

L A N S D O W N T O W E R .



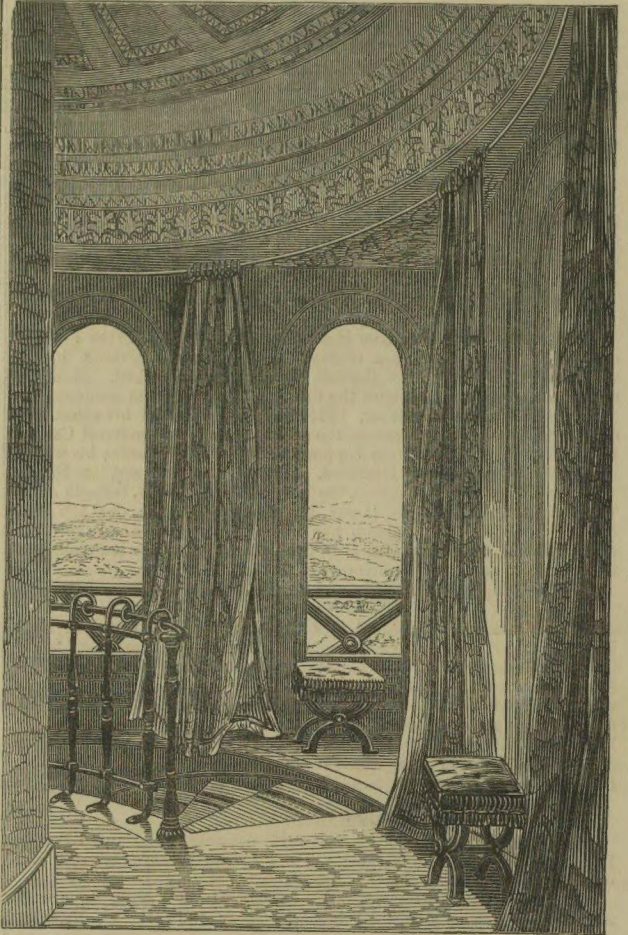
THE TOWER AND GARDEN.



THE SANCTUARY.

Another costly collection of Works of Art, assembled by the classic taste of "the Author of 'Vathek,'" is now in progress of dispersion by that necromantic implement—the Auctioneer's hammer. Well do we remember, in every day parlance, "the intense excitement" upon the dismantling of Fonthill, some three-and twenty years since! Alack, what a torrent of wealth and fashion set in towards that store-house of antique splendour.

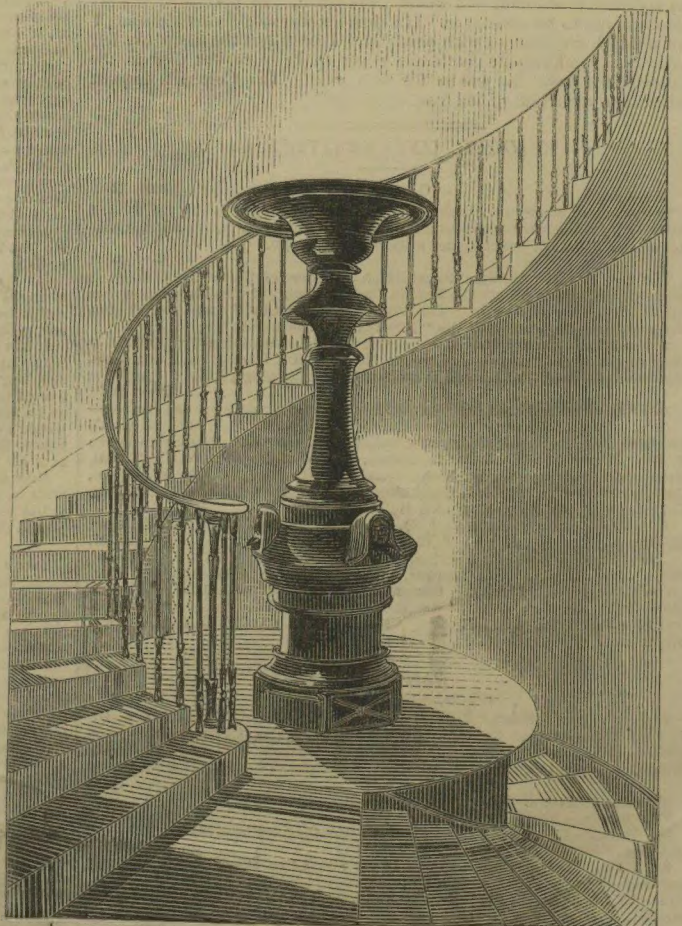
The mention of the number of years that have elapsed since this event, reminds us that the circumstances which led to the building of the superb structure represented in our Engravings may be altogether new to some of our readers.



INTERIOR OF THE LANTERN.

We gather from Mr. Cyrus Redding's very piquant "Recollections," in the "New Monthly Magazine," (June and July, 1844), that when Mr. Beckford, (the author of "Vathek,") sold and quitted Fonthill, he was scarcely known to be in Bath, before a beautiful tower, planned in the purest taste, suddenly appeared on the summit of the highest eminence in the vicinity. Half an extensive hill was enclosed. Many stone portals arose here and there, as if by magic, their creation being the employment of his leisure hours to superintend. He thus expended large sums with mechanics and workpeople, while he preserved his health by devoting a portion of his time to employment in the open air; this he considered essential to a sanitary existence.

Leading his life of accustomed seclusion, "the Author of Vathek" was only known in Bath as the mysterious, haughty gentleman who lived in Lansdown Crescent. Yet, here he planned the lofty Tower, which stands at the northern side of the city, upon the summit of the famed Lansdown, yet so far back from the brow of the hill, that it cannot be seen from the streets, which are too immediately under the height—an elevation of 800 feet. It is placed in a shrubbery, kept with strict adherence to the wildness of nature: no trim walks—no nicely edged borders are there, the paths being only such as are worn by the passengers' feet; choice flowers grow amidst heaps of stone, from which they appear to spring naturally. Below is a garden formed in an ancient stone quarry, where every tree and plant flourishes luxuriantly. The laying-out of these grounds was superintended



STAIRCASE AND TAZZA.

by Mr. Beckford himself. He was as fond of planting as of collecting works of art. He once told a friend that he had crowned Lansdown with a forest in an incredibly short space of time. At the friend's surprise, he replied ironically: "With a forest—Birnham wood is come to Lansdown. The Bath people may call me a magician, Vathek, or the Devil, now, with some reason. The Bristol folks who travel the lower road, seeing trees upon Lansdown, where none appeared a few weeks before, rub their eyes—they cannot believe their own sight—how can it be!"

The architect of the Tower was Mr. E. H. Goodridge. The design is square to an altitude of 130 feet from the foundation; it then assumes an octangular form for 12 feet more, and this is crowned by 12 feet of octangular woodwork, of a lantern shape, which is protected by an iron pillar at each angle: these, as well as the dome, are gilt. We have engraved the Tower

and its picturesque locality in our first illustration.

The first interior shows the Sanctuary, which has an air of mystic gloom and magnificence; the colours are crimson and oak; and the semi-circular spaces above the doorways are filled with paintings. In this apartment are partly shown two fine ebony cabinets; and, in one of the arched recesses is a full-length statue, in marble, of St. Anthony of Padua, with the Infant Saviour, finely executed by Rossi: on the supporting pedestal is inscribed "Dominus Illuminatio Mea."

We have likewise engraved a portion of the room within the Lantern: the latter, we should have stated, is copied from the Choragic Monument of Lyncrates, at Athens. The windows of the Lantern are of plate glass, moving in perpendicular grooves; the wind, at this height, being exceedingly violent, great strength of material is necessary. The curtains of the room are crimson; and, in Mr. Beckford's life time, warm air from below was conveyed by heated tubes to the Lantern, that the damp might not be injurious to the wood-work.

The prospect from this room, and the gallery outside, is truly magnificent; presenting to the eye of the spectator the immense tract of Salisbury Plain—and even Mr. Beckford's former residence, Fonthill, at a distance of between thirty and forty miles.

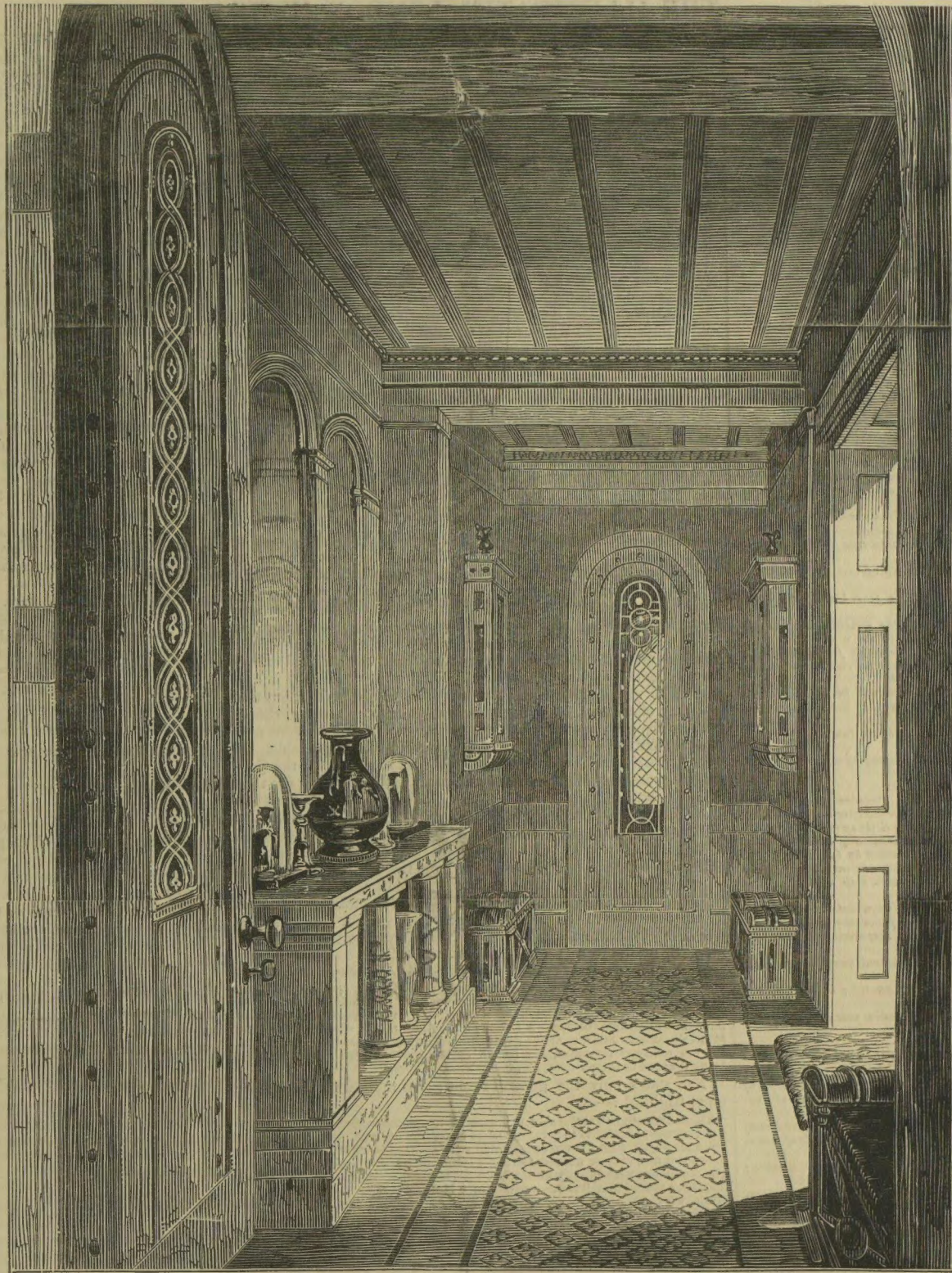
Mr. Redding thus describes the prospect:—"The appearance of hill-top after hill-top, on the Somersetshire side of the Avon, unmasked to the eye during the ascent, had a novel and beautiful effect. On every side, the view was striking. All the southern shore of the Avon, opposite Bath, was visible. In the north-west direction, the sight, after ranging over the barren table land of the down, unadorned with a single tree, was arrested by the solitary monument of Sir Beville Granville, who fell in the Battle of Lansdown. The view, naturally tinged with melancholy, was still more saddened by the monument and its associations."

"The tower of Fonthill Abbey was visible from thence before it fell. Mr. Beckford was the only individual who could see it was no more in the field of view, without a telescope. He missed his former property, the day after it fell, before the news had reached Bath."

Our next Engraving, one of the Staircases, is not, in itself, remarkable; but, upon the landing, is a fine specimen of modern art. This is a magnificent colossal vase, of Peterhead granite, highly polished, seven feet high, three feet diameter: the vase is tazza-shaped, on a pillar and pedestal of the same material; on the pedestal are three finely-executed demi-lions in bronze; it is also enriched with bold bronze mouldings.

The Vestibule, the scene of the next illustration, is small; but lit by painted windows, and sumptuously fitted. The colours are crimson and dark oak. Here are four Roman seats, of Riga and Pollard oak, with bold lion masks, and deep paneling—of the highest design and most elaborate workmanship. There are likewise four fringing oak cabinets. The costly items are Etruscan vases, Indian and Japan china, Raffaele ware, marble sarcophagi, &c. The carpet is crimson and black, quatrefoil pattern.

The Crimson Drawing Room, with which our present series of illustrations conclude, is a superbly-fitted apartment, with recessed oak roof. The window draperies are of crimson



THE VESTIBULE.

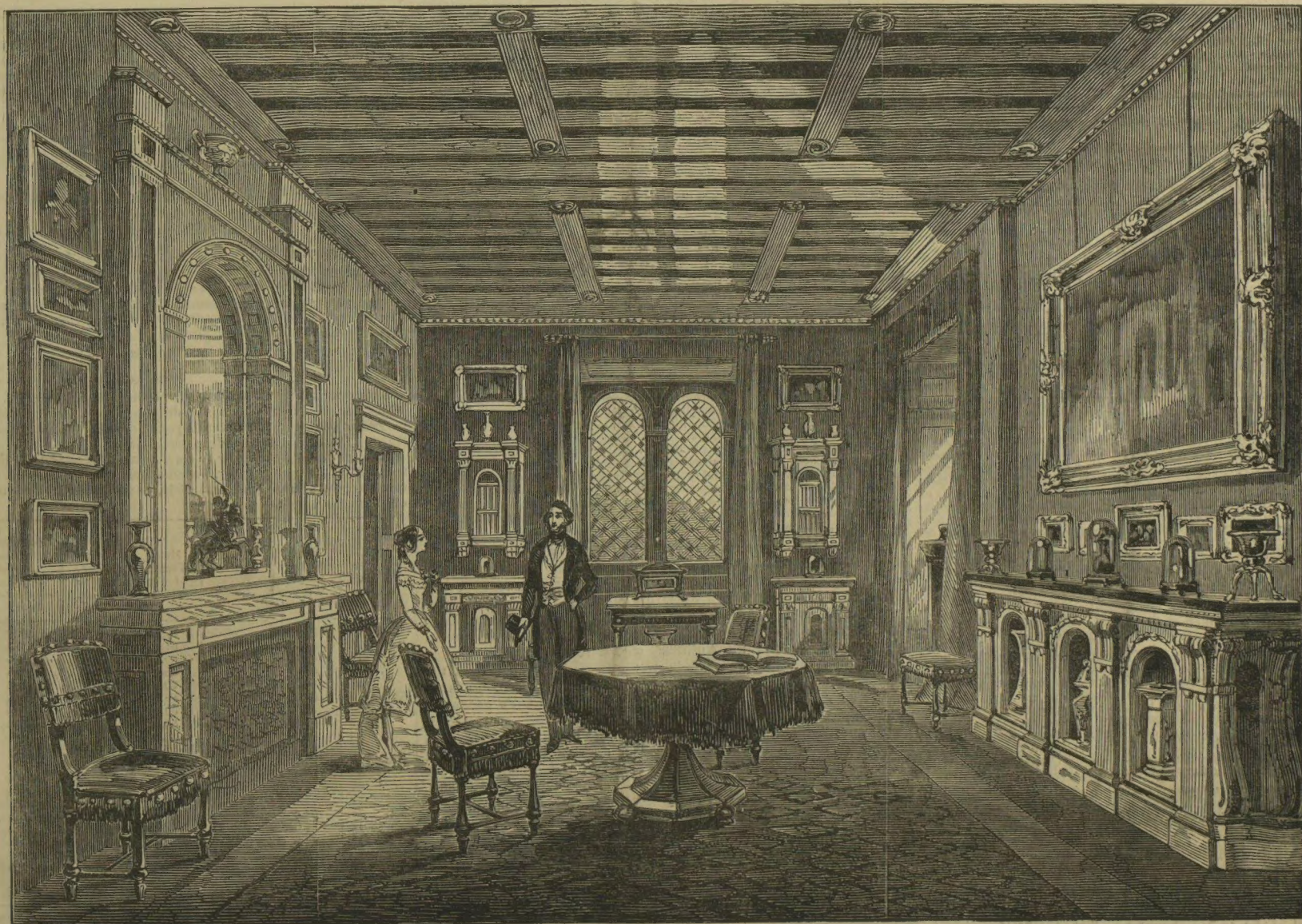
cloth; and the carpet is crimson, quatrefoil pattern. The chairs are of the celebrated Fonthill pattern, ebonized; the seats and backs covered with crimson cloth and silk lace. The centre table is of carved oak; and the large console, triple-arched table, opposite the fireplace, is a very superb item, with rich brocatelli slabs, richly-carved trusses, &c. The Pollard and Riga oak cabinets, on each side of the end window, are very fine; the lower ones having rare jasper slabs. The gold Japan, china, and articles of vertu, in this superb apartment, are exquisite.

Here we halt in our tour of illustration. Next week, we shall resume the series.

Meanwhile, it should be explained that all the unique furniture, pictures, statues, bronzes, gems, agates, china, and real Japan bijouterie, have been removed from Lansdown Tower, to the Auction rooms of Messrs. English and Son, in Milson-street, Bath, where their sale commenced on Thursday last, and will not terminate until Friday next. Their "View" has attracted vast numbers of the lovers of art and vertu; and the splendid collection will, doubtless, realise a large sum. The Tower itself, Gardens, and Cottages—all are to be sold: the former may be readily made the nucleus of a much larger establishment.

Next week, we shall engrave some of the Rarities of highest design. The present series has been taken from some admirable Drawings made by Mr. E. F. English, before the recent removal of the collection for sale. We are indebted to this gentleman, as well as to the Messrs. English, for their courtesy to our Artist, whom we have dispatched to Bath to record graphically the results of the Sale.

CITY ANTIQUITIES. — On Monday evening, at the Institute of British Architects, it was stated by Mr. Tite, the architect to the Royal Exchange, that a large collection of the antiquities of Roman London, found in the excavations for that building, were in store in a spare room at the London Institution. The circumstances under which they were found were singular and interesting. On the south side of the Exchange, whilst excavating for a foundation, the workmen came to a solid bed of concrete, about fifteen feet below the surface, on penetrating through which they found a dark peaty mass, forming a pit nine feet in depth, and literally filled with every description of Roman rubbish. The pit was indicated by surrounding circumstances to have been a hole out of which gravel had been dug for the formation of neighbouring roads or garden walks, afterwards converted into a horse pond, as appeared from the remains of horse furniture, and eventually it became the City rubbish hole. There was found in it a very extensive collection of coins, amphoræ, shoes, and sandals, and every variety of articles of domestic use, even to bodkins with the wool in them; the animal and vegetable matters being in a high state of preservation from the nature of the peaty mass in which they were found. This had been piled, and upon it a bed of concrete had been laid, on which Roman buildings had been erected, nor were the foundations of these removed when the two Royal Exchanges in succession were erected. Mr. Tite also remarked on the presence of peat mud found in excavations near the Thames, showing the former growth of vegetation, which had been found as high up from the river as the Cheapside end of Friday-street.



THE CRIMSON DRAWING-ROOM.

that there has existed an intimate connexion between the temperature of the air and the failure of the crops. The temperature, after September 28, cannot have effected the crops to any great amount, but it will be seen that in some of the weeks, it has been above, and in others below the average. The temperature of the corresponding time between July 6, and September 28, in 1844, was 2 degrees below the average of the period.

So remarkable a departure from the average, may, possibly, have effect on the public health, as it doubtless has had on the crops, and comparisons of the meteorological phenomena of this year with those of any other plentiful year is highly important.

Blackheath, Nov. 17, 1845.

JAMES GLAISHER.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE MARRIAGE OF LADY ADELA VILLIERS AND CAPTAIN IBBETSON.

Captain C. P. Ibbetson (11th Hussars) and Lady Adela Ibbetson arrived at Mr. Ibbetson's residence, on Chester terrace, Regent's Park, on Friday evening (last week), from Edinburgh, in order to concert measures for their marriage agreeably to the forms of the Established Church.

All the arrangements for the marriage were completed in the most private manner possible, and Monday was the day fixed for the performance of the sacred ceremony. Of course, the consent of the noble parents of the youthful bride had been obtained, and her uncle, the Bishop of Bath and Wells, was to have officiated at the solemn rite, but that right rev. prelate was so engaged at Wells with the duties of his diocese as to be reluctantly absent.

Monday morning was selected, when the early hour of ten o'clock was appointed for the wedding party to assemble at St. Pancras New Church, in the New Road.

The Very Rev. Lord Wriothley Russell, Canon of Windsor, and Chaplain to her Majesty, came to town from Chertsey, expressly to perform the nuptial ceremony, and, with Mr. W. and Mrs. Russell, arrived at the church by a quarter before ten.

Captain Ibbetson, and his father, Mr. Henry Ibbetson, reached the church shortly afterwards, and were soon followed by Lady Adela, attended by Mr. Ibbetson, jun., and Mrs. Ibbetson. The bridal party forthwith repaired to the vestry, and, after a brief lapse of time, proceeded to the communion table, when the service commenced. Lady Adela was given away by her cousin, Mr. W. Russell, the Accountant General of the Court of Chancery.

The sacred ceremony having concluded, the gallant captain and his bride passed to the vestry, accompanied by their respective friends, to attest the legality of the marriage in the register.

In consequence of their previous matrimonial union having been solemnised according to the law of the Church of Scotland, there was a difference in the usual entry in the register. The gallant captain having signed his names as follow, "Charles Parke Ibbetson," her ladyship took the pen, and wrote, according to the instructions given, "Adela Corisande Maria Ibbetson, heretofore Villiers." The Very Rev. Lord Wriothley Russell, and the attesting witnesses, Mr. and Mrs. W. Russell, Mrs. E. A. Ibbetson, and Mr. Henry Ibbetson, also signed the register.

Captain and Lady Adela Ibbetson departed in the afternoon for the country, to pass a few weeks in retirement, when the gallant captain will rejoin his regiment in Ireland.

WINDSOR, THURSDAY EVENING.—(From our own Correspondent.)—Her Majesty, accompanied by the Princess Augustus of Saxe Coburg, promenade this morning in the Home Park. Prince and Princess Augustus of Saxe Coburg, attended by the Baron de Wangelheim and Madame Angalet, left the Castle this morning in one of the Royal carriages and four for the Slough Station, and proceeded thence by a special train to town. Their Royal Highnesses returned this afternoon. Prince Albert shot this morning over the Royal preserves in the Great Park. Her Majesty held a Privy Council this afternoon at half past two o'clock. The Council was attended by the Duke of Wellington, the Right Hon. Sir Robert Peel, Sir James Graham, Lord Stanley, Lord Wharfedale, the Earl of Jersey, the Earl of Delaware, the Earl of Lincoln, the Right Hon. Henry Goulburn, and the Earl of Haddington. The Council broke up at half-past three o'clock, when most of the Cabinet Ministers left for town. The Lord Chancellor, in consequence of his serious indisposition, and Lord Granville Somerset, who is abroad, were necessarily absent from the Council. The Duke of Wellington, Sir Robert Peel, and Lord Stanley, remain upon a visit to the Queen. Lady Stanley arrived at the Castle this afternoon, on a visit to her Majesty. In consequence of the unfavourable state of the weather, since noon, her Majesty has not taken her usual airing this afternoon. The Royal dinner party this evening will include her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, the Baroness De Spaeth, Lady Anna Maria Dawson, and Colonel Sir George Couper.

ILLNESS OF THE LORD CHANCELLOR.—The Lord Chancellor has been indisposed, at Turville Park, during the week, but we are happy to say that the latest accounts are favourable. Her Majesty sent several times to inquire after the noble and learned lord. His lordship's attack has left him weak, and we understand that he will not attend the Court of Chancery again during the present term.

THE EARL OF ALBEMARLE.—We regret to learn that the Earl of Albemarle continues to labour under a partial deprivation of sight, at Quiddensham Hall.

HEALTH OF LORD GRANVILLE.—The Earl and Countess of Granville arrived at their mansion, in Bruton street, on Wednesday, from Lady Dover's villa, at Southampton. The noble Earl has sufficiently improved in health to admit of his coming to town.

ILLNESS OF SIR ROBERT PEEL'S DAUGHTER.—We regret to state that Viscountess Villiers, daughter of Sir Robert Peel, as well as her family, have been attacked by scarlet fever. Her ladyship has been very seriously indisposed, but is now much better, according to the accounts received from Upton House, Warwickshire. The youthful members of the family are going on favourably.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—A marriage is definitely arranged between Lady Georgiana Toler, fifth daughter of the Dowager Countess of Norbury, and Mr. John Gordon Rebow, of Wivenhoe Park, Essex. The nuptial ceremony is appointed to take place the first week in the ensuing month.

METROPOLITAN NEWS.

GRAND DRESS AND FANCY BALL AND CONCERT AT GUILDHALL.—The grand dress and fancy ball, for the benefit of the City Ward Schools, took place on Wednesday night at Guildhall, at which the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress presided, supported by most of the Aldermen and members of the Corporation. The hall was brilliantly lighted with gas, in a variety of fanciful devices, the various banners of the several companies waving overhead, as upon the occasion of a Lord Mayor's feast. By eleven o'clock the hall became densely crowded, as well as the concert-room, and all the avenues leading thereto; so much so, indeed, that dancing with any degree of comfort, was quite out of the question. There was a tolerable mixture of costume, some of the most gorgeous and tasteful description, and many of the characters were ably sustained. Amongst the company were Lord Seaham, Lord Munster, Count Nollis, Count Potoski, Captain de Bathe, Captain Seymour, Sir Moses Montefiore, Lord Dudley Stuart, James Roberts, Esq.; J. M. Blashfield, Esq.; W. Johnson, Esq.; John Carter, Esq.; &c. It was stated during the evening that there were two thousand persons present, and that the subscription, exclusive of the sale of tickets, exceeded the most sanguine expectations of the committee. The concert appeared to give great satisfaction, the principal performers being Mrs. Alfred Shaw, Miss Sabilla Novelli, Mrs. Weiss (la'e Miss Barrett), Mrs. Anderson, Miss Cubitt, Miss Pyne; M. Benedict, Hobbs, Seguin, Signor Ferrari Carle, &c.

NATIONAL BENEVOLENT INSTITUTION.—The election day is fixed for Thursday, the 27th instant. Among the candidates is Mr. Minasi, the veteran artist, whose pen-and-ink drawings we have so often commended. His application well merits the attention of those who enjoy "the luxury of doing good."

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.—At the last ordinary Meeting of the Institute of British Architects, a letter was read from Mr. Edward Hawkins, of this establishment, stating that the Council had appropriated a room solely for the reception of British Antiquities, and inviting the co-operation of architects, under whose notice these chiefly came. It was stated that this attempt, which had previously been made, had always failed, in being introduced, for want of a nucleus, which would now be afforded in the extensive collection of Lord Prudhoe, through the instrumentality of the British Archaeological Institute.

MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.—The total number of deaths registered in the metropolitan districts during the week ending Saturday, Nov. 15, was 941, an amount below both the autumnal and annual averages, in which the numbers stand respectively 1,020, and 963. The mortality from affections of the lungs and respiratory organs is slightly below the average, the return for the week being 304, and for the autumnal average 323. During the same period, the number of births was 1,223, being an excess over the mortality of 287.

ANCIENT BATHS AT HOXTON.—The baths of St. Agnes Clair, at Hoxton, where the fatal fire, noticed in another part of our paper, occurred, it is supposed were celebrated for their medicinal properties during the possession of England by the Romans. This supposition originated in consequence of a discovery which was made about four years ago, while some navigators were excavating, opposite the baths, when, at a depth from the surface of about fourteen feet, they met with the spring by which the supply of water was obtained, the communication of which was for a time cut off. The stream of water was then found to pass through an aqueduct, composed of Roman tiles, which were well cemented together, and in excellent preservation. The date in the baths is 1502, about which period the locality was inhabited by the fashionable world, and not far from this spot, in Hoxton Old Town, stood last year a house which was at one time in the occupation of Cromwell, and Queen Elizabeth also resided in that neighbourhood. The baths are stated to have been frequented by Charles I., and some of the high personages of his court.

POSTSCRIPT.

NEWPORT PAGNELL STEEPLE CHASE.—FRIDAY.

Sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, with 100 added.

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|----------|----|----|----|----|----|----|---|
| Vanguard | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | 1 |
| Eagle | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | .. | 2 |

Fourteen started.

HER MAJESTY'S RETURN TO OSBORNE HOUSE.—According to present arrangements, her Majesty and Prince Albert will take their departure from Windsor on Tuesday next for Osborne House. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal will accompany their illustrious parents. The Princess Alice and Prince Alfred will remain at Windsor, under the care of Lady Lytton, during the sojourn of the Court at Osborne House. Her Majesty and the Prince Consort are expected to return to Windsor about the 4th or 5th of December. The Christmas festivities will be kept up this year at the Castle with more than usual splendour. Several distinguished dinner parties will be given by her Majesty.

THE DEANERY OF CANTERBURY.—The Rev. John Peel, brother of the Premier, will succeed to the Deanery of Canterbury, vacant by the promotion of Dr. Bagot to the see of Bath and Wells.

NEW ASSISTANT POOR-LAW COMMISSIONER.—The Poor-law Commissioners have appointed G. Granville Pigott, Esq., late Chairman of the Aylesbury Union, to be an Assistant Poor-law Commissioner.

MEETING OF ECUADOR BONDHOLDERS.—Yesterday, a meeting of the holders of Ecuador Bonds (formerly Colombian) was held at the London Tavern, to consider the propriety of accepting an offer, made by Colonel Wright, on behalf of the Government of Ecuador, in liquidation of loans contracted in 1822 and 1824, when that State formed, along with Venezuela and New Grenada, the Republic of Colombia. After a brief discussion, in which the strongest feeling was expressed against the proposal, a resolution was put and carried, with but two dissentients, that it be rejected. It was also agreed that the Committee be empowered to take measures to effect more favourable terms for the bondholders, and that the assistance of the British Government be requested to forward their negotiations.

DEATH OF MR. TERRAIL, THE SINGER.—Mr. Terrail, the well-known alto singer, died on Thursday morning, aged sixty-one. Mr. Terrail was engaged for many years at the Ancient Concerts, and was a Clerk in the Excise Office for upwards of thirty years.

SAVAGE ATTACK BY AN OLD WOMAN UPON HER DAUGHTER.—During the last few days the town of Oswestry has been disturbed by the commission of an outrage for which it would be difficult to find a parallel. It appears that an aged woman, named Susannah Rider, late a pauper in the Ellesmere union workhouse, had gone to reside with her son, a labourer, who, with his sister, occupied a cottage near Llanymynech. The mother, who is presumed to be subject to mental aberration, was, at such times, wholly ungovernable, and even desperate, when contradicted. She had a predilection to wander from home; and it was the province of the daughter to prevent her leaving the cottage when under the influence of this unhappy malady. On Friday morning (last week) the son having gone to his usual employment, the old woman got up to go out, which the daughter resisted, but, finding expostulation useless, she locked the door, putting the key into her pocket. This served to increase the old woman's fury. Seizing an iron mounted bill hook, she, at one blow, laid her helpless victim prostrate on the floor, and, whilst in a state of total insensibility, proceeded with savage ferocity to inflict several wounds on her head and body. The neighbours made forcible entry into the house, when they found every appearance that a desperate struggle had taken place. In the inner apartment the body of the daughter was discovered, from which a stream of blood had flowed to the threshold of the door. The outer room was also strewn with clots of blood and human hair torn off in the struggle. The wretched old woman was immediately secured. Mr. Owen, a medical gentleman, was called in, but he entertains no hope of her recovery.

SUPPOSED INCENDIARISM NEAR NOTTINGHAM.—On Wednesday night another fire, making the fourth within the short space of one month, broke out in the neighbourhood of Nottingham, under circumstances warranting a strong suspicion of incendiaryism. Between nine and ten o'clock a glare of light was seen for many miles around, in the direction of Beeston, three miles from Nottingham, and soon after a special messenger arrived, bringing intelligence that a large stack-yard, in the centre of the above village, was on fire. Twelve out of fifteen large stacks, consisting of wheat, barley, peas, beans, oats, hay, dills, and straw, were one entire mass of flame. At half-past eight o'clock, Mr. Joseph Walker, farmer, of Beeston, the owner of the stacks, had walked by his stack-yard, and seen all safe. In ten minutes after, a neighbour observed flames bursting out of a dill stack, and gave an alarm; in less than a quarter of an hour eight or nine of the stacks were on fire, owing, no doubt, to a brisk west wind which was blowing at the time directly upon them. Portions of burning materials flew upon the cottages adjoining, and set the thatch of two of them on fire. The damage is estimated at upwards of £1000, and of that sum only £400 is insured. A general report prevails that this mischief must have been the work of an incendiary.

THE LATE ACCIDENT ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.—We regret to have to announce that another death, resulting from the accident on the Midland Line, near Barnsley, on the 20th ult., took place on Wednesday morning. We reported at the time of the accident that, in addition to the serious injuries received by Mr. Commissioner Boteler, which proved fatal, Police-Sergeant John Stubbs, of the Leeds Detective Force, suffered a compound fracture of the leg. Although the operation of setting the leg was satisfactorily performed, the case has terminated fatally, and he died on Wednesday morning, at five o'clock, leaving a family of six young children wholly unprovided for. This is a case well calculated to excite the deepest sympathy, and it is to be hoped that the Midland Railway Company will make some provision for these helpless orphans.

THE TRENT VALLEY RAILWAY.

In the greater part of the impression of our Journal of last week, we detailed the very interesting proceedings near Tamworth, on Thursday, the 15th instant, the day appointed for Sir Robert Peel to turn the first turf of the Trent Valley Railway. The proposed line, which will be fifty-two miles in length, is to run from the Rugby Station of the London and Birmingham Railway to Stone, in Staffordshire; and a glance at the map of the country

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND INDIA MAIL.

The India Mail of the 15th October arrived yesterday afternoon, by express, with papers and letters of that date. They bring an account of the death of Jowahir Singh, the Wuzer, by the Sikh soldiery, in revenge for the death of Peshora Singh. The Queen Mother continues to direct the State affairs.

Letters to the 24th from Lahore state that Meean Prithi had at first been appointed to carry on provisionally the affairs of the State. Rajah Lall Singh had been released, and Jewun Singh, who had not gone far, having been seized, received a good hearing, but was set free. Lall Singh Morarea had hidden himself among his own troops. On the 24th Prithi Singh was deprived of the Seals of Office, and the Rane assumed the full powers of Sikar.

There is no news from Scinde. The ex-King of Cabul died of cholera at Loodianah. The Nizam's dominions continue disordered, and it is thought that hostilities will be resorted to. A civil war is threatening Burmah. There is nothing new from China.

FRANCE.—The latest Paris papers state that the panic-mongers had succeeded in creating a considerable depression upon 'Change. The Railroad Commission, of which the Minister of Public Works is President, has commenced its sittings, for the purpose of examining the documents which have been sent in by the respective companies undertaking the construction of the Paris and Strasbourg and the Tours and Nantes Railways. The result will be made known on Monday next, and the adjudication of these two lines will take place on the ensuing day.

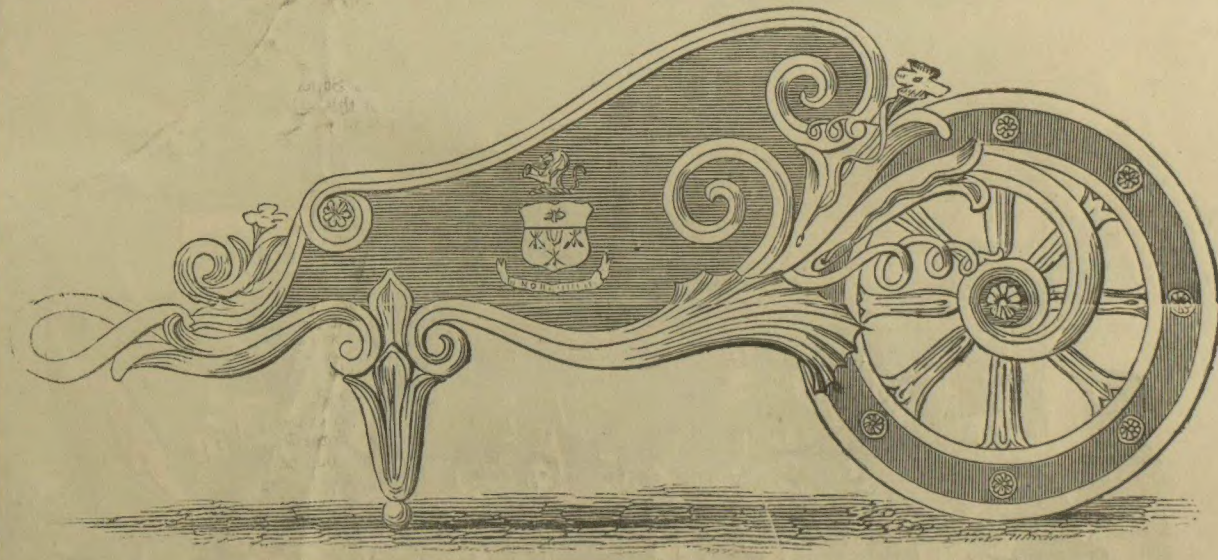
A NEW OREGON CLAIMANT.—It appears, from the American papers received by the *Great Western*, that the Emperor of Russia is in the field as a claimant for the disputed Oregon territory. He maintains that his possessions descend to 54 degrees 40 minutes. We cannot learn the ground of his Imperial Majesty's claim, but the following official document has been issued:—"Department of State, Washington, Sept. 26.—The Russian Minister at Washington has informed the Secretary of State that the Imperial Government, desirous of affording efficient protection of the Russian territories in North America against the infractions of foreign vessels, has authorized cruisers to be established for this purpose along the coast by the Russian American Company. It is therefore recommended to American vessels to be careful not to frequent the interior seas, gulfs, harbours, and creeks, upon that coast, at a point north of the latitude of 54 degrees 40 minutes."

THE MURDER ON BOARD THE "WASP."—It will be recollected that at the last Exeter Assizes, nine foreigners were tried for the murder of Thomas Palmer, of her Majesty's Navy, and for piracy on the high seas. The trial lasted three entire days, and the jury returned a verdict of "Guilty" against seven of the prisoners, viz., Riberi, Francisco, Martinez, Santos, Serva, Ma-cheval, and Alvaz, and acquitted the other two. Several points of law were raised in favour of the convicted men, and the matter has been argued in the Court of Exchequer under a writ of error. The judges have not yet come to any decision. In the meantime the prisoners have been further respite for a fortnight, from Monday next the 24th inst., when the present respite will expire.

MANSLAUGHTER BY A POLICE INSPECTOR.—A police inspector, named Nott, on Wednesday (last week) struck a prisoner whom he was conveying to the lock-up house, at Chipping Norton, on a charge of felony, from which blow the poor man died on the following morning. An inquest was held on Thursday, and the jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter," and Nott was committed to Oxford Castle, to take his trial at the next assizes.

FRIGHTFUL MURDER IN STAFFORDSHIRE.—A horrid murder was perpetrated on Wednesday (last week), at a place called Alsager's Bank, in the parish of Audley, Staffordshire, which has produced the greatest excitement in the neighbourhood. The name of the murdered man was Adolphus Fielding; he was 49 years of age, and was a potter by trade. It appears that the murderer, by name Dean, a stonemason, had been absent from work, and Fielding went to his cottage. After he had been there some time, a woman who lived with Dean came home to the cottage, and, upon looking through the open door, she saw the headless body of the unfortunate man, Fielding, on the floor, deluged with blood, and Dean striking at the head with an axe. She raised an alarm, and numbers came to the spot, but, from the ferocious appearance of Dean, they were afraid to enter the cottage. Seeing the crowd, Dean took up a portion of the brains of his unhappy victim, and threw them at the bystanders. A collier, named Scott, more resolute than the rest, then attempted to secure him, and received several wounds about the neck and face, Dean having armed himself with a pair of razors and a knife. The infuriated man then bolted the door, and having placed the head of his victim on the fire, commenced blowing it with the bellows. It appearing the intention of the murderer to consume the body, several people got on the roof of the cottage, and, by pouring water down the chimney, extinguished the fire. They then stopped the chimney up, and the force of the steam and smoke drove him to one of the upper rooms. The street door was then forced by the villagers, and the extent of the frightful tragedy became immediately apparent. The body still remained on the floor, and the head, when taken off the fire, was so burnt, that it scarcely presented a human aspect. During this time Dean stood at the top of the stairs, armed with another axe of a larger size than that he had first used, and he repelled his assailants by brandishing it about, and throwing bottles and other things that he could lay hands on, at them. Eventually, some policemen broke through the roof, and rushed upon him, but he was crouched in one corner of the room. What with his blackened features from dust and smoke, and his clothes thoroughly saturated in the blood of his unhappy victim, he presented a spectacle perfectly appalling. After a very great resistance, he was handcuffed, and then conveyed to the lock-up at Audley. At the inquest held on the body of poor Fielding, on Thursday, the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder," and the prisoner was removed in custody to Stafford gaol, for trial.

will show its importance with a view to direct communication between London and the manufacturing districts. The narrow gauge is intended to be adopted, and the undertaking is expected to be finished in about eighteen months. The engineers are Mr. R. Stephenson, jun., Mr. Bidder, and Mr. T. L. Gooch. The spot fixed on for the cutting of the first sod was in a field called Caunt's Close, adjoining Staffordshire Moor, and about half a mile from Tamworth. A very handsome mahogany navigator's wheelbarrow was prepared for receiving the turf, which was to be dug by the right hon



THE MAHOGANY WHEELBARROW.

baronet; it was designed by Mr. Holmes, of Liverpool, and was richly carved; it bore on each side of it the arms of Sir R. Peel, with his motto—"Industria." Of this state implement, as it may be termed, we annex an engraving. The superb spade, manufactured for the occasion, was engraved and described in our Journal of last week.

Shortly after one o'clock, the Mayor of Tamworth and the members of the Corporation proceeded to the Town Hall, where they were entertained by the Directors of the Company at a *déjeuner* prepared by Mr. Rhoades, of the King's Arms Inn, in excellent style. The chair was occupied by Mr. E. Towal, the Deputy Chairman of the Company; and the vice chairs, by Mr. Joseph Horiby, of Liverpool, and Mr. Thomas Smith, of London. The toasts of "The Queen," "The Mayor and Corporation of Tamworth," and "Success to the Trent Valley Railway," were given and drunk with much applause. "The Health of Sir Robert Peel" was also drunk enthusiastically, with three times three, and one cheer more.

The company then rose to meet Sir R. Peel and party, who approached in several carriages from Drayton Manor. A procession was formed to the ground, and was accompanied by a band. Among the persons present we observed Sir R. and Lady Peel, Miss Peel, Mr. Edmund Peel (Chairman of the Company), Mrs. E. Peel, Mr. W. Yates Peel, Colonel Anson, M.P., Capt. A'Court M.P., Miss A'Court, Mr. G. Hudson, M.P., Mr. Ricardo, M.P., Mr.

Entwistle, M.P., Captain Carnegie, M.P., Mr. Watkins (Mayor of Manchester), Mr. Creed, &c. Unfortunately, no arrangements were made to secure order at the spot where the ceremony was to take place; all persons were admitted to all parts of the ground; and when Sir R. Peel alighted he was, of course, surrounded by a throng, who occasionally even pressed upon him personally. The right hon. baronet looked in but delicate health; he wore a list slipper on his right foot, of which he has evidently not yet recovered the full use. Silence being obtained, and the chief personages having got out of their carriages, and assembled round Sir R. Peel, Mr. Edmund Peel addressed the right hon. baronet, and concluded as follows:—

"I feel confident that this Railway is calculated to confer upon Tamworth in particular the greatest possible advantage. (Hear.) I believe that there is little doubt that Tamworth will be the central station of England, and I have every reason to expect that the post-office will be placed in this town. (Hear, hear.) I say that these are advantages which we must highly estimate; and, after my long connexion with this town, and knowing that a member of my family has the honour of representing it, I should be ashamed of myself if I could not participate in the feelings which I am sure must be entertained by every well-wisher of this borough. Sir, I will not detain you longer. It only remains for me to place this implement in your hands, and I trust you will value it as a memento of the undertaking



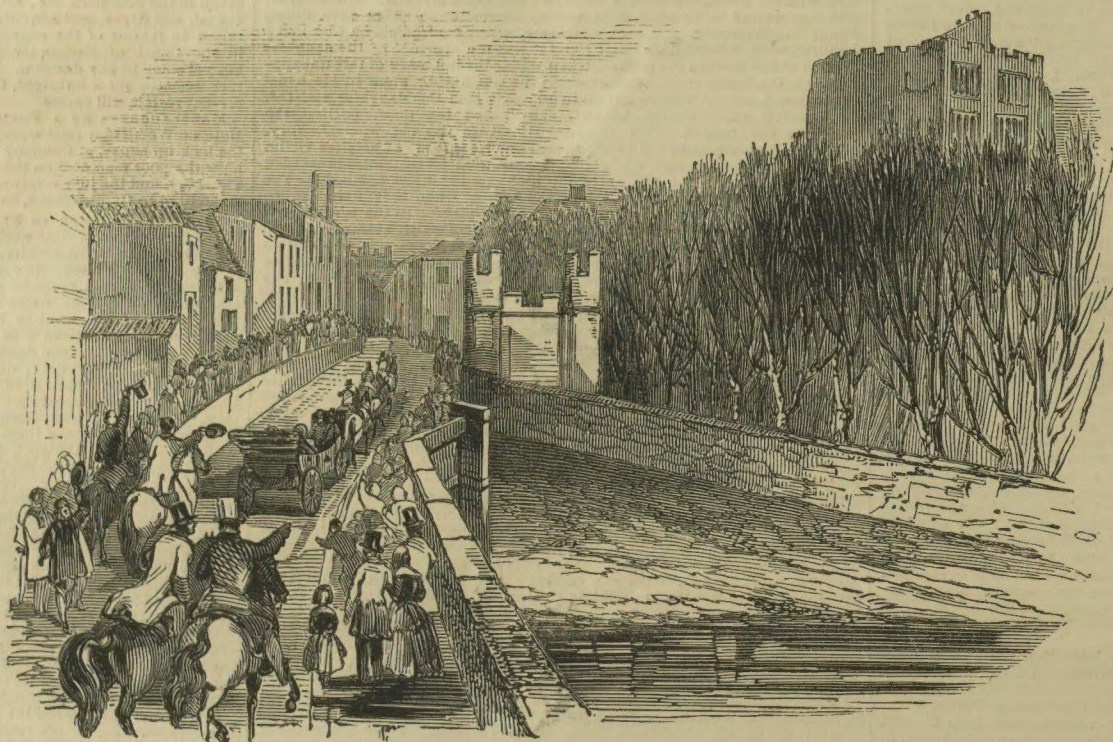
TRENT VALLEY RAILWAY.—THE PROCESSION AT TAMWORTH.

which you so conscientiously and steadily supported; and I have reason to hope that the work so auspiciously commenced this day will be completed to the entire satisfaction not only of those connected with this Railway, but of the public in general. (Loud cheers.) The hon. gentleman then said, "I now beg to propose prosperity to the Trent Valley Railway."

This having been heartily responded to by the cheers of the multitude,

Sir Robert Peel, leaning on the spade, said—Mr. Edmund Peel, Mr. Mayor of Tamworth, and Gentlemen,—I have great satisfaction, in my capacity as a representative of the borough of Tamworth, in being present on this occasion. I have always attempted to reconcile those public duties which official station has imposed upon me, with the duties which I owe to my constituents, the inhabitants of this borough; and I see no reason why that official station should prevent me from being present at a ceremony interesting to my constituents and to the inhabitants of this district generally.

The Right Honourable Baronet, after explaining the great advantages of the Railway to the district, added—The way in which the directors must establish their claims to a continuance of the privileges they possess is, by being enabled to show that they combine the greatest velocity in travelling with the greatest degree of safety to the travellers. They must show that they have neglected no precaution that may diminish the risk of those accidents, the frequent occurrence of which has tended to shake confidence in railway travelling. (Hear.) They must make a sacrifice of pecuniary gain for the purpose of taking those precautions. They must show that they have consulted the convenience of all classes of railway travellers



SIR ROBERT PEEL ENTERING TAMWORTH.

—of poor as well as rich. They must be able to show that they have suitably provided for the comfort and accommodation of all classes—the third, as well as the first (hear); and, if there is a way, they will, by moderate fares and comfortable accommodation, encourage the use of locomotion, on which, after all, the great amount of prosperity of railways must depend. (Hear.) I advise them to take this course on a comprehensive view of their own interests, as well as for the sake of the public; and, if they do that, then I shall, in turning the first sod on this day, not only be commencing a line of railway through the Trent Valley, but I shall be laying a foundation of a permanent and prosperous company, which can establish a claim for Parliamentary support more powerful than the union of great companies, and more powerful than the canvassing of Members of Parliament, for their claims to public support will be founded on the proof that the privileges conferred on this company have been exercised for the public advantage. (Hear, hear.) I will now proceed to that part of my duty, which consists in turning the first sod in connexion with this undertaking. (Loud cheers.)

Sir R. Peel, then taking the spade, proceeded to dig some of the turf, and throw it into the barrow; and, after throwing about four spadefuls into the barrow, proceeded, amidst much cheering, to wheel it along a line of planks placed upon the grass. Three cheers were then given for Sir R. Peel, and three more for Lady Peel and the ladies. Sir R. Peel took the spade with him, and the barrow was borne behind his carriage by four men. A large party dined in the evening at Drayton Manor, and there was also a dinner at the King's Arms for several gentlemen who were not at Sir R. Peel's.



SIR ROBERT PEEL RAISING THE FIRST TURF OF THE TRENT VALLEY RAILWAY.

ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.—THE AMATEURS.

(WITH ILLUSTRATIONS, BY KENNY MEADOWS.)



MASTER MATTHEW, (MR. LEECH)

The private performance of Ben Jonson's play of "Every Man in his Humour," at Miss Kelly's theatre, some few weeks ago, by a party of amateurs, well known in the literary world—and, indeed, to the public generally, by their works—created a great deal of interest; and the general anxiety evinced to be present at another representation, suggested to these gentlemen the happy idea that they might turn their talents to account in aid of some charitable institution. As Mr. Charles Dickens had been the chief mover in the affair, collecting all the others about him, it was determined that the *Sanatorium*—should be the favoured establishment—which owes its existence, we believe, in a great measure to Mr. Dickens's exertions; and, in the words of a statement appended to the playbills—"Is designed to be a home in sickness for persons of the middle classes, of both sexes, who are absent from their own families; or who, in their own homes, have no convenient sick chamber, and no means of obtaining good nursing; persons able and willing to pay moderately for accommodation which they can accept without any forfeiture of their independence."

To aid this praiseworthy design, a Committee was formed of several influential members of the aristocratic, fashionable, and literary world: tickets, at a high price, were quickly disposed of. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, who is a patron of the *Sanatorium*, signified his intention of attending; and the result was, that on Saturday evening last, the St. James's Theatre was crowded by a most elegant audience.

We may briefly allude to the gentlemen who played upon this occasion. Mr. Dickens is the immortal "Boz," Mr. Foster is connected with the "Examiner" newspaper; and is the author of a work called "The Lives of Eminent Statesmen." Mr. Douglas Jerrold is well known as a writer of extraordinary power; and Mr. Mark Lemon, assisted by Mr. Henry Mayhew, is the Editor of "Punch." Mr. Leech is the popular comic illustrator, to whose pencil "Punch" is largely indebted for its success. Mr. Perceval Leigh wrote "The Comic Latin Grammar;" Mr. Frank Stone is the eminent artist, with whose pictures—"The Heart's Misgivings" and "The Last Appeal"—the public are well acquainted; and Mr. Dudley Costello is a writer of pleasant magazine articles. Mr. Cattermole, the artist, played the character sustained at the last performance by Mr. Thompson—a gentleman who, since that evening, has been united to the fair pianiste, Miss Christiana Weller. In addition to these, two of Mr. Dickens's brothers, and Mr. Charles Eaton, assisted to form the company.

The pieces selected for the evening's performances were the same as those in which the *troupe* made such a favourable impression on their literary and fashionable audience at Miss Kelly's Theatre, some weeks ago. The play was Ben Jonson's "Every Man in his Humour;" the farce "A Good Night's Rest,"—an adaptation of "Passé Minuit," so popular in its Covent Garden version of "Two in the Morning." A weaker play, in construction, than "Every Man in his Humour," it would be difficult to find out of Ben's own folio. His "Bartholomew Fair" and "Every Man out of his Humour" are worse, certainly. Still, there is a variety of "humours" for the actors; and for men of some intellectual mark, the play may be said in one sense to be well chosen, from the opportunity it gives them of showing their power to detect and reproduce their author's conceptions. The actors of Saturday night did this in a remarkable manner: and though professional performers may sneer at little awkwardnesses, in the want of ease and finish inseparable from amateur efforts,—they would do well to take a lesson from these tyros, in careful study and respect for the author's meaning and intention in his dealings with the creation of his brain. The play could not have been so intelligently performed by any dramatic company now in London.

Mr. Dickens's *Bobadil* was the best impersonation of the night, and a performance of very high merit, even if measured by a technical standard. Mr. Foster's *Kitely*, though too much in the manner of Macready, was most intelligent; and marked, admirably, the passing suspicions, and quick coming doubts of that most moon-stricken of jealous husbands. Mr. Lemon, in *Brainworm*, deserves great praise for his absence of effort and exaggeration with which he passed from one disguise to another; and Mr. Jerrold, in *Master Stephen*, exhibited remarkable finish and meaning in his by-play—that part of the actor's business often so unaccountably neglected on the stage. Mr. Leech, as *Master Matthew*; Mr. Leigh, as *Cob*; and Mr. F. Stone, as *Old Clement*; did justice to their parts; as did, also, Mr. Mayhew, in *Old Knowell*. The costume was perfect. The *mise en scène* might have been improved: it was better at Miss Kelly's.

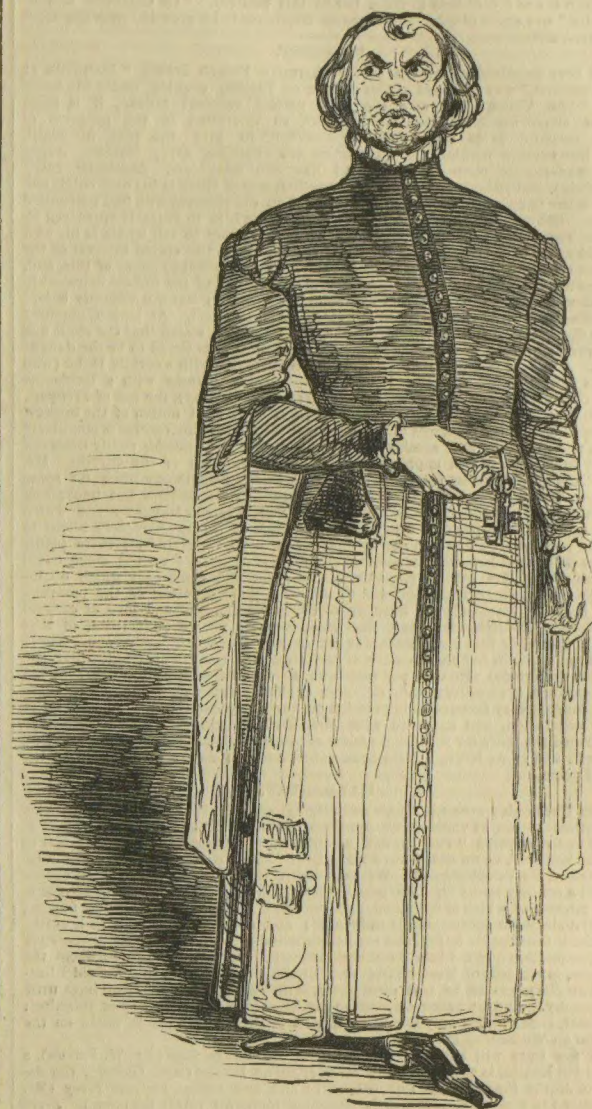
In the farce, Mr. Dickens displayed his versatility in Keeley's part of the Tormented Clerk; while Mr. Lemon assumed, with great effect, that of the Stranger. It was pleasant to hear the genuine and unforced merriment of the crowded house during the farce; for, sooth to say, the play, though, in this case, interesting, from the reputations of the actors, is not likely to create much side-shaking.

Another performance was announced by Mr. Foster, at the conclusion of the entertainments; and this is to take place about Christmas, for the benefit of Miss Kelly. We have reason to believe that Ben Jonson's play of "The Alchemist" will be selected for the occasion.

(Next week, we shall present to our readers another pair of character portraits from the performance on Saturday night; which have been deferred for want of room.)

FRENCH PLAYS.

On Friday night, the 14th inst., M. Dumery made his *début* as *M. Jovial*; ou *l'Huissier Chansonnier*, in a vaudeville bearing that title. *M. Jovial* is a bailiff who is continually striving to drive off the conscientiousness of the very un-benevolent office he holds, by uttering songs and snatches in favour of his avocation and of the system of imprisonment for debt. He arrives at an inn for the purpose of arresting a young spendthrift, *Saint Leon* (M. Plunket), and finding a valet who gives his name as *Saint Germain* (but who is in reality *Saint Leon* himself thus disguised to foil his creditors), determined to "pump" the valet as to the whereabouts of his master; and for this purpose invites him to dinner and plies him with strong wine. *Saint Leon* in the course of his repast discovers the nature and business of his host, and at sunset (at which period it appears that the functions of the bailiff cease for some time), he acquaints *M. Jovial* that he is the person he is in quest of—i.e., the veritable *Saint Leon*. The bailiff is rather discomfited and determines not to quit him, but *Saint Leon* manages to get away. In the second act, *Saint Leon* having thrown aside his disguise, enters, in a great flurry and covered with dust, into a house where reside a rich young widow *Elise Dalby* (Mdlle. Martelleur) and his own lady-love *Cecile* (Mdlle. Anna Grave). They had both seen him at the inn in disguise, but he explained to them it was to escape some unpleasant consequences of an affair of honour. Here, unfortunately, he is met by his friend *M. Jovial*, who now arrests him in good earnest. *Saint Leon* is quite *au désespoir*; but the idea suddenly strikes him of marrying the widow for her money, and throwing over his love plighted to *Cecile*. An interview is granted and a very ludicrous scene occurs. *M. Jovial* will not let *Saint Leon* quit his presence; and ties a bell-rope round his leg, concealing himself under the table, and giving *Saint Leon* more length of rope, inch by inch, as his suit seems likely to prosper. At the same time *Saint Leon's* love-declaration is worded in a series of *equivokes* and *double entendres* between his position with regard to the bailiff, and his sentiments with respect to the widow, which are very clever and amusing. The climax then takes place, *Saint Leon* breaks loose, and flings himself at her feet; the table is upset, and *M. Jovial* is discovered; and *Cecile*, who has been concealed in an adjoining room, and has overheard all that has passed, enters and upbraids him. After sundry explanations and excuses on the part of *St. Leon*, as to his reasons for



KITELY, (MR. FOSTER).

proposing to the widow, the bailiff is paid, and the current of true love once more runs on smoothly. Mdlle. Martelleur had a very poor part, but made the most of it. M. Dumery is a comic actor of some ability; but not to be ranked amongst the first class of French comedians. His songs were excellent; but too full of French subtleties and idiomatic slang phrases to be thoroughly understood. The laugh was, however, provoked to its fullest pitch, and what more is wanted? This piece was followed by "Le Capitaine Roquemette," which was noticed last week, and which seems likely to become as great a favourite here as in Paris. After it there was a one-act vaudeville called "L'Oubli; ou la Chambre Nuptiale." This is a very broad farce, purely of that kind which we imagined only the loose morality of a French audience would allow to be heard through. It is full of coarse jests, occasionally bordering on the immodest. Lafont and Mdlle. St. Marc played in it admirably; and the piece, notwithstanding its latitude, was most successful.

On Monday evening the little comedy of "Catherine; ou la Croix d'Or," was played. Lafont took his old part of *Austerlitz*, and Mdlle. St. Marc that of *Catherine*—performed here, the season before last, by Madame Albert. It is always an ungracious task to draw comparisons, but the recollection of Madame Albert in this piece would force itself upon us. Indeed, we would not have had the piece produced until that accomplished *artiste* arrived. We must, however, in justice to Mdlle. St. Marc, observe that she gave very great satisfaction, al-



MASTER STEPHEN, (MR. DOUGLAS JERROLD.)



CAPT. BOBADIL, (MR. CHARLES DICKENS.)

though it was injudicious to place her in this position. "Le Capitaine Roquefette" is again played. The theatre continues to be crowded with the most elegant audiences.

PRINCESS.

A very excellent adaptation of the charming French drama, "Jeannette et Jeanneton," was produced at this theatre on Tuesday evening, under the name of "The Violet," and with the most perfect success; indeed, it is some time since we have seen an audience so interested in the progress of the action. It is very difficult, however, to give the plot in detail, as the various positions of the parties are changing every instant. *André* (a working jeweller—Mr. Wallack) has two daughters, *Blanchette* (Mr. Stirling), and *Blanche* (a debutante); or rather, one of them is his own child, and the other is an adopted one—the orphan of an old General who had patronised him. His wife, whilst bringing the two infants to him in Paris, is murdered by some marauding Cossacks; and he is perfectly unable to tell which is his own child and which is the orphan. From this position, the entire interest of the piece arises. The old Marchioness d'Orville (Mrs. Fooker) hears of this, and, knowing that the child of the late General will be one of the richest heiresses in France, is anxious to get her as a wife for her nephew; but the difficulty before alluded to prevents her carrying this scheme into effect. At length, amongst the General's papers, a letter is found, wherein it is stated that the child was marked with a violet on her breast. By this *Blanchette* is found to be the daughter. A variety of incidents then leads to her marriage with a certain Duke (who does not appear), and she is enabled to present *Blanche* with a handsome portion, with which she marries *Armand* (Mr. L. Murray), the son of *Trenquet*, a wealthy jeweller (Mr. Granby). This gives but a faint notion of the interest created during the progress of this excellent piece: its construction is singularly fine and graceful; and, admirably played as it was, the *ensemble* richly deserved that loud and general applause which followed the fall of the curtain. Mr. Wallack played, to our thinking, better than he has done in any piece for some time. His rough honest affection for the two girls; his earnest but unavailing endeavours to discover, by his own feelings, which is the daughter and which the orphan; his struggles, when, in the anguish of seeing *Blanchette* about to leave him, he tries to forget her by clinging to his own child—all these points were delineated in a manner that no other actor at present on the stage could accomplish. Mrs. Stirling played with that grace and gentleness which distinguish her in everything; and Mr. Granby was most amusing as the pompous old Jeweller, who is always boasting of his want of pride and love of general economy. The debutante was a Miss May, a pupil, as we understood, of Miss Kelly; and her first appearance was, altogether, a very satisfactory one. There was not much in her part to allow of any display of her talents; but, what she had to do, she did with care and intelligence. Her voice, as well as her personal appearance, is pleasing; and, although evidently suffering from indisposition, she made a very favourable impression on the audience. She was called for at the conclusion, and appeared with Mrs. Stirling, and Mr. Wallack, who announced the piece for repetition amidst renewed applause. The house was well filled; and as we left it, a little before nine, a tolerable *queue* had formed for the half price.

HAYMARKET.

On Wednesday evening, a new and original comedy, by Mr. Richard Brinsley Knowles—a son of the veteran dramatist, Sheridan Knowles—was produced at this house, entitled "The Maden Aunt," and was favourably received: not so well, however, as we could have wished, for the sake of the author and the interests of the establishment. We have before spoken of the difficulty of saying what a comedy really is. Its popular definition appears to be—a five act piece, the interest of which is sustained, and its action worked out, by natural means; with dialogue of epigrammatic smartness; and, portraying society as it exists, whilst it satirizes its follies, and inculcates morality. Regarding this as the style of composition most likely to prove successful, we were sorry to see from the names, in the bill, of Master This, and Mistress Sarah That, that the old Elizabethan story was to be told over again, with which we confess, we have little sympathy. And we believe a general audience is of the same way of thinking; at least, such opinion only could be formed from the impression made on the house on Wednesday evening.

A few lines will suffice to tell the plot. *Sir Simon Sage* (Mr. W. Farren), a silly old knight, is about to marry *Mistress Sarah Wilnot* (Mrs. Glover), the sister of *Master Peter Wilnot* (Mr. Tilbury); and also wishes his son *Percy* (Mr. Hudson) to espouse *Master Peter's* daughter *Catherine* (Mrs. Seymour). *Percy* already loves the young lady, but, not knowing that it is of her his father speaks, refuses to marry, even at the risk of being disinherited. *Master Wilnot*, to make more sure of *Sir Simon's* property, then proposes that he should wed the girl instead of her aunt. He is about to do so, when *Mistress Sarah* plans a deception by which he thinks *Catherine* a perfect virago, if not something worse, and, glad to be off his bargain, readily consents to her marriage with *Percy*, who has quarrelled with her, from misunderstanding certain strange actions on her part.

There is not much in this to elaborate into five acts; indeed, the construction of the play was its greatest fault. Simple as was the story, portions of it were, through mismanagement in conducting it, indistinct and unaccountable. The characters, too, spoke too much in pairs; their interests were not sufficiently intermingled one with the other; and there was little or no subplot. We can report in much higher terms of the writing, which was everywhere above mediocrity, and rose at times to positive excellence. The woeing scene between *Sir Simon* and *Catherine* was very clever; and indeed, throughout the piece, passages were continually seized upon and applauded warmly.

Of the performers, Mrs. Glover is entitled to the greatest praise. Although her character lacked individuality, she made every line tell, and to her admirable delivery of several speeches the author is in no small degree indebted for their favourable reception. Mr. Farren was indistinct at the commencement of the play, but as it proceeded, played with all his wonted care and artistic power. Mr. Hudson was lively as *Percy*, acting with that agreeable vivacity which always characterises his impersonations. With Mrs. Seymour, we were less pleased; her performance was very far from effective, and only served to remind us perpetually of the loss the theatre has sustained in Mrs. Nesbitt.

There was considerable disapprobation evinced towards the conclusion, but this was at length silenced by a round of hearty applause, which was renewed when the curtain fell. The whole of the performers appeared afterwards, when Mr. Farren gave out the play for repetition every evening until further notice. A loud call was then made for the author, who bowed his acknowledgments from a private box amidst renewed and general cheering.

The LYCEUM, which closed last week, will possibly re-open upon the 17th of December, instead of the 26th. This will depend, in a great measure, upon the capabilities of Mr. Dickens's new work, "The Cricket on the Hearth," for dramatic representation: should it be available, it will be immediately produced. We expect, however, that all the theatres are on the *qui vive* with the same object; and that the paste and scissors are kept day and night in constant readiness for immediate service.

ARRIVAL OF MRS. BUTLER (LATE MISS FANNY KEMBLE).—Letters have been received in town, stating that Mrs. Butler has arrived at Liverpool in a Philadelphia packet-ship, and that she intends again making her appearance on the stage.

TAGLIANI.—Tagliani left Paris on Saturday for Italy. She will stop a few days on her estate at the Lake of Como, and then proceed to Rome, where she is engaged for twelve nights, at 2000*fr.* per night.

FANNY ELLISER.—Mlle. Fanny Elliser is at present at Rome, and engaged for the season at the Teatro Argentina.

LITERATURE.

THE CHAINBEARER; OR, THE LITTLEFAIR MANTSCRIPTS. By J. FENIMORE COOPER. 3 vols. Bentley.

A novel, given to the world in the orthodox form of three volumes at once, has become a phenomenon, from its rarity. All our writers of fiction now give their creations to the public periodically. The plan may have its advantages, but we suspect they are more on the side of the writer than the reader. When "Boz" issued himself in weekly numbers, his very merit became tantalizing; good as the matter was, it came in such small portions, that there was scarcely enough to excite, certainly not enough to satisfy. Champagne itself cannot be drunk in spoonfuls. We are glad to find that we have yet one writer of English, if not an English writer, who adheres to the older and better plan, of giving what is good, and giving it at once, and in a bulk sufficient to hold the reader's attention for more time, perhaps, than a busy and practical world has to bestow; just now, upon fiction. Cooper has been most prolific writer; few, who have written so much, have written so well; fewer still are those who, being writers of an almost absolute mannerism, have had the gift of so strongly awakening the interest of the reader. Of Cooper's fictions it may be said as of the sister nymphs of Ovid, that they are not all just alike, nor yet very dissimilar from each other. Their plot is simple to meanness; the scene, the ocean, the prairie or the forest—a young man struggling with difficulties, either the dangers of the elements or the craft of men—a beautiful girl hovering between savage and civilised, or mingling with both—and the one prominent figure of which Leatherstocking is the type, and which, slightly changed, recurs in all; but the skill with which these few combinations are varied is wonderful, and the descriptive power that accompanies the adventure of the tale with its magic, and rivets the reader to the page, need not be eulogised: all Europe in its many tongues has borne testimony to it. A novel announced by Cooper is expected with something of that interest which once watched the labours of the "Author of Waverley," and with something of this feeling we have opened the "Chainbearer."

The outline of the story may be briefly sketched; like most of the works of this author, its merit lies in the filling in and colouring. It is no mysterious romance of fetters and dungeons; it is a tale of the back-woods of America, as they existed at the close of the War of Independence. The "Chain" is that of the Land Surveyor, and the "bearer" of it, a plain, homely, honest, but uneducated Dutch born New Yorker, who dropped it at the beginning of the war, was made a captain, and found himself, at the close of it, as poor as when he began; he had never been a master of his business, from a total and unquerable ignorance of the first rules of arithmetic; but as a "Chainbearer" for better heads than his own, he was matchless, possessing a sure eye, and unswerving honesty. Two officers of the Republican army have large and unsettled estates in New York, imperfectly leased and surveyed, and, as it appears, infested by squatters. With peace comes a desire to make this vast tract available, and Mordaunt Littlepage, the supposed author of the book, related to both of them is, despatched to look into matters. The "Chainbearer," a sort of enthusiast for rigid surveys, has already begun operations on the hero's arrival; and in the contest between the representatives of law and right, and the squatters, the

champions of might and possession, consists the interest of the tale. During this struggle Mordaunt is made captive by a grim old Puritan Backwood-man, nicknamed Thousandacres, who hates chains and theodolites with an intensity now shared by many a country gentleman, whose lawn and paddock a ruthless Railway Company has invaded; he despises attorneys, writings, leases, and all other formalities, conceiving clearing the forest and selling the "betterments," when tired of his "pitch," as the whole duty of man, with which no legalities should ever interfere. He and his stalwart sons, devoted in holding the same opinions, form a striking group, and the detention, escape, and recapture of Mordaunt, with the continual danger in which he is held by this unscrupulous band, are vividly described. Certain love passages between the old "Chainbearer's" niece, Ursula, or Dora as she is called, furnish the last indispensable ingredient of the tale, which terminates tragically, the "Chainbearer" being shot by the Squatter, who in his turn falls by the hand of Frackless, an old Indian, the friend of the murdered man; this Indian, compared with other portraits of the same race by the same hand, is a failure. Nor are the dialogues managed with that skill in developing individualities, as those of some former tales we could specify. But the whole story is rather of a didactic cast: much of it is censure scarcely disguised on that disregard of the laws of property, and the rights of others, and the readiness to resist the legal authority that should enforce them, which have of late so pained all admirers of the Great Western Republic. It is directed against the "anti-rent" agitators of the present day, though it describes the past. The author, in the assumed character of the Editor of the "Papers," speaks pretty plainly, in some notes, of matters that could not without anachronism be placed in the body of the work. With this view, the tale will have more interest for—as possessing more application to—America, than for us. The task of working out this "moral purpose" has injured the effect of the story as a story only: the dialogues often degenerate into expositions of the necessity of honesty, the inviolability of rights, and other abstract and legal doctrines; of which we, being a settled and rent-paying people, have little need, save in some parts of Ireland. As specimens of the work, we prefer the descriptive portions, and we will take the sketch of the "Chainbearer" himself. In the present hot press of surveyors, a few with "no head for mathematics," and making "notable blunders in the way of their profession," may perhaps be found at home:—

"The Chainbearer was of a respectable Dutch family, one that has even given its queer-looking name to a place of some little note on the Hudson; but, as was very apt to be the case with the *cadets* of such houses, in the good old time of the colony, his education was no great matter. His means had once been respectable, but, as he always maintained, he was cheated out of his substance by a Yankee before he was three-and-twenty, and he had had recourse to surveying for a living from that time. But Andries had no head for mathematics; and, after making one or two notable blunders in the way of his new profession, he quickly sunk to the station of a Chainbearer, in which capacity he was known to all the leading men of his craft in the colony. It is said that every man is suited to some pursuit or other, in which he might acquire credit, would he only enter on it and persevere. Thus it proved to be with Andries Coejeemans. As a Chainbearer he had an unrivalled reputation. Humble as was the occupation, it admitted of excellence in various particulars, as well as another. In the first place, it required honesty—a quality in which this class of men can fail, as well as all the rest of mankind. Neither colony nor patentee, landlord nor tenant, buyer nor seller, need be uneasy about being fairly dealt by, so long as Andries Coejeemans held the forward end of the chain; a duty on which he was invariably placed, by one party or the other. Then a practical eye was a great aid to positive measurement; and, while Andries never swerved to the right or to the left of his course, having acquired a sort of instinct in his calling, much time and labour were saved. In addition to these advantages, the "Chainbearer" had acquired great skill in all the subordinate matters of his calling. He was a capital woodsman, generally; had become a good hunter, and had acquired most of the habits, that pursuits like those in which he was engaged for so many years previously to entering the army, would be likely to give a man. In the course of time, he took patents to survey, employing men with heads better than his own to act as principals, while he still carried the chain."

We must note a defect in the execution of this character, which we think an error in point of art; throughout the book Andries speaks a kind of gibberish meant to be broken Dutch, but more like Fluellen's Welsh than any English a Dutchman, whether "hoch" or "plat," ever attempted. This mars at once the reader's comfort and the really fine sentiment of the character. A prominent and serious character in a fiction should never talk in burlesque; Shylock and the Jew of York would not tell on the mind if they had been made to speak the Houndsditch of their respective centuries. Their language is the purest English, and yet their Hebrewism is distinctly marked. So should it have been with the "Chainbearer," who is not wrought out with a skill worthy of the excellent spirit in which his peculiarities have been conceived. It requires a small degree of study to get the knack of following such spelling as this—and spread through three volumes it becomes rather a bore:—

"I'm an enemy to all knaves, Tonsantacres, and I tont care who knows it, answered old Andries, sternly; 't'at list my trate, as well as carryin' chain; and, I wish it to be known far and near. As for peim' your enemy by callin', I may say as much of yourself; since there could be no surveyin', or carryin' of chain, t'at all 'e people help t'emselves to lant, as you haf tone your whole life, wit'out as much as sayin to t'e owners, *py your leaf*."

The Squatter, frugal, laborious, restless, with a logic as hard as his hands, many natural good qualities, but with vices fostered by a life passed in evading or escaping the law, is well drawn—but we miss that touch of humour which the author has so skilfully thrown into some of his portraits of the Yankee; better, we think, though in less space, is Squire Newcome, the agent of the Littlepage property, with his skill in managing all things by vote, and always getting a majority. The scene where he calls the settlement together to decide what denomination shall have the Meeting House they have all built, and in which, by playing the minorities against one another, he gets a majority in favour of the religion that had nearly the fewest worshippers in the place, is capital. It is intended as a satire on the government of numbers, and, if written by an Englishman, would have exceedingly "riled" the Americans, who are continually complaining of us for vilifying their country, and frequently furnish the severest satires on themselves. We give another bit of this worthy:—

"Yes, Sir, religion is an interest of the greatest importance to man's welfare and it has ben (Anglice, been) too long neglected among us," continued the late Moderator. "You see, yonder, the frame for a meetin'-us, the first that was ever commenced in this settlement, and it is our intention to put it up this afternoon. The bents are all ready. The pike poles are placed, and all is waiting for the word to 'heave.' You'll perceive, 'squire, it was judicious to go to a certain pint, afore we concluded on the denomination. Up to that pint every man would nat'rally work as if he was workin' for his own order; and we've seen the benefit of such policy, as there you can see the clap-borders planed, the sash made and glazed, stuff cut for pews, and everything ready to put together. The very nails and paints are bought and paid for. In a word, notin' remains to be done, but to put together and finish off, and preach."

"Why did you not erect the edifice, and 'finish off,' as you call it, before you came to the test-vote, that I perceive you have just taken?"

"That would have been goin' a le-e-e-tle too far, Major—a very le-e-e-tle. If you give a man too tight a hold, he doesn't like to let go, sometimes. We talked the matter over among us, and concluded to put the question before we went any further. All has turned out happily, and we have unanimously resolved to be Congregational. Unanimity in religion is a blessed thing!"

Talleyrand could not have done it better. The book is full of passages that will scarcely conduce to its popularity in America, while it applies too directly to the present state of local questions there, to be so generally liked in England as it would have been with less in it of the teacher of social morality, and more of the painter of those moving accidents by flood and field, in describing which Cooper excels. It cannot be ranked with "The Spy," or "The Pilot"—perhaps was not intended to rival them.

THE EUROPEAN LIBRARY. LIFE OF LORENZO DE MEDICI. BY WILLIAM ROSCOE. D. Bogue.

This work is the commencement of a new enterprise, which can scarcely fail to receive a large share of public patronage. The Publisher's design is to form "a Collection of the Best Works of the Best Authors at the Lowest Possible Price;" and here is the first-fruits—a volume of some 550 pages for three shillings and sixpence, and this a reprint, (with editorial additions,) of a work originally published in two quarto volumes at more than twice that number of guineas!

We gather from the Prospectus that this new Library is intended to comprise works in all branches of European Literature; and that the selection will be made with a view to their catholic, i.e. universal interest. Hitherto, a large proportion of our cheap books has been chosen for its indulgence of some crocheting of the publisher or editor; "the authors or compilers having taken it for granted that their mission was to teach mankind after some fancies of their own, instead of supplying them with the means of self-instruction from the well-head of knowledge, pure and undefiled."

This will sufficiently explain the Plan of the New Series: its opening with the Life of Lorenzo de Medici is a felicitous choice: as the production of one of the people, it is a phenomenon in literature, and, at the same time, a work of charming and popular interest; indeed, a classic of the people. Such a work must be peculiarly acceptable at the present period, when a love of art is, unquestionably, extending itself through all classes of society, but more especially among the masses, to whom this economical reprint is addressed. "To the taste and munificence of Lorenzo," says Mr. Roscoe, "is principally to be attributed the sudden progress of the Fine Arts in Italy, at the close of the fifteenth century;" independently of which, he was, unquestionably, one of the most extraordinary men that any age or nation has produced; his noble nature gave him full claim to the title of Magnificent—a disposition apparent even from his childhood; and it would be difficult to point out a life which presents so many instances of patronage of the arts and literature, as that of "the high-born Lorenzo."

In the present edition, the editor, Mr. Hazlitt, has translated several of the notes, which in the former impressions, were left in the original Latin, Italian, and French; and he has added notes from M. Kerlini and others. He has likewise prefixed a Memoir of Mr. Roscoe, chiefly from the Life by his Son, Henry; it extends to some 40 pages, and is neatly written; and, the several editorial labours are entitled to this praise. The volume is embellished with a portrait of Lorenzo; and is, altogether, produced in unexceptionable taste.

ELECTION OF LORD RECTOR OF GLASGOW UNIVERSITY.—The annual election of Lord Rector of the University took place on Saturday, when Mr. Rutherford, M.P., was all but unanimously re-elected in the whole of the nations. Some sixteen or seventeen votes were given for Mr. Campbell of Monzie, and one or two for the Earl of Eglinton, while the votes tendered for Mr. Rutherford amounted to one hundred and seven.

A RAMBLE IN THE REALMS OF CHAT.

It is known that in the columns of this Journal we do not take much political notice of the genus "Minister," regarded as an animal of idiosyncrasy. Neither Peel, Guizot, nor Narvaiz would provoke from us much comment upon their respective individuality—we regard them as functionaries of government, and watch the acts much more closely than the actors. Thus we are saved a great deal of unnecessary personality: we slip like well-bred eels from all the trammels of party; we are looking out, not for the vices of men, but the virtues of measures; and the tendency of our opinions lies towards what ever we may discover to praise or reprobate in the plans developed for the ill or well being of the community. Thus we may have a very considerable respect for Sir Robert Peel without advancing the Income-tax by any manner of means. We may regret to see Cabinet Councils long and lasting, breaking up as the idlers boys in a school break up for the holidays, with nothing to show for the previous time consumed, and still we consistently rejoice that Lord Lyndhurst's cold is better. We may honour Field Marshal the Duke of Wellington without approving of the military riots at Windsor, and delight in the calm deliberation of Lord Aberdeen without at all regretting that *Monte Video* is under blockade. In a word, all our readers know that *verbum personale non concordat cum "our"* nominative, and that by us the rascally noun personality is ever abjurable and abjured.

Will our readers now permit a pleasant exception to prove the rule?

A facetious and clever contemporary (the *Spectator*) has cast up a dreamy idea—and one in which he does not himself believe—of a change of Ministry; and, in accordance with his admitted hallucination, has conjured up a Prime Minister, of a very remarkable species, whom he supposes her Majesty to send for, to succeed Peel. We must verify his description of this imaginary *rara avis*.

PORTRAIT OF THE NEW PREMIER.

The morning sky saw Windsor dry,
When her Majesty—God bless her—
Affix'd her seal on "Adieu to Peel,"
And sent for his "successor!"

He is of the land a Commoner grand—
No whit of an ignoramus;
His birth and blood are exceedingly good,
And his property is famous!

He has views in his way—as large as GREY,
To MORPETH's heart he rises,
With PALMERSTON's nous he'll astonish the house,
And with RUSSELL's enter-prizes!

The historic lore of MACAULAY, and more
His erudite friends will pay 'em;
His philosophies glow like M. GUIZOT,
And he's all the tact of GRAHAM!

He's the popular tone that was ROEBUCK's own,
We may almost bet our tanners;
His temper is fuller of Sweetness than BULLER,
He's pious as LORD JOHN MANNERS!

The Financial wit and knowledge of PITT
In an instant he can grab it;
COWDEN's new lights are among his flights,
And WELLINGTON's business habit.

He'll quell all doubts of the INS and the OUTS,
He'll sooth the fears of the loth of them;
The Whig and the Tory will help him to Glory,
And he'll stick to the votes of both of them.

He'll make Ireland glad—O'Connell, bedad,
At once will abandon Repeal for him;
And he'll open each port, till the poor, out of sport,
Will carry about sacks of meal for him.

The Poor Law will fall—while the colonies all
Will thank him in notes by their steamers;
And without any tropes, he'll fulfil all the hopes,
Of all the political dreamers.

Thus, as sure as a gun, he's of Premier's the one
Who was England's Minister meant for—
So the next thing, we ween, is to find from the Queen,
The name of the wonder she sent for!

Au reste, until this Utopian Ministerial Crichton arrives, we must put up with Peel, as of yore—and, being hungry, we may express a wish that he would look more closely to the Corn-Emergency, and see to avert the semi-tamine that threatens our own shores, as well as those of the Emerald Isle. The melancholy race of poor, whose food is daily withering in that afflicted realm, must, also, we fear, look to the home Government and home benevolence. It is true that many glorious landlords have drained their purses, and offered means of food in labour; but the self-styled patriots are dead to all but self. It is in evidence that the tenantry of the O'Connell estate are in abject wretchedness—and yet it is disastrously in evidence, also, that the Agitator's tribute for this year of starvation, extorted from the peasant destitution of Ireland is more than TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS!

The great Steamers that ply fortnightly between England and America have been less regular than usual, in their last voyages; but this week has brought them into port. Lord Metcalfe, the Governor-General of Canada, has suffered from his cancer, a gangrenous consumption of a portion of the cheek: query, could not skilful operative surgery remove the immediate action of this severe affliction?

In the United States, Polk is polking away violently—openly professing at his dinner table, his intention of "coming out strong" in his "Message" against Great Britain, and declaring his right to Oregon, with all the boisterous bluster of a bullying hero of the "Stars and Stripes."

In the Railway department of our state—which is now almost a fifth estate for us—Companies begin to dread Parliament, and we are not sure that Ministers view it with less apprehension.

In the meanwhile, society amuses itself with the music of Mr. Wallace—the amateur performances of a batch of authors and artists—the new play by the son of Sheridan Knowles—Peel turning the sod of a new railway with a silver spade (nothing *infra dig.*)—and attempts to translate the impartialities of the French press.

Murder and piracy are stirring the police arena, and these crown the excitability of the week.

THE MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE (Friday).—Although the arrivals of English wheat for our market since Monday have been moderately good, the show of samples here to-day was by no means large. Selected quality—a commanding 35*s.* to 38*s.* per quarter. Corn-dust, 12*s.* to 13*s.* per cwt. Brown hung heavily on hand, and a clearance was not effected. The better descriptions of foreign wheat were in demand, but banded parcels were a mere drug. Fine barley moved off steadily, at full prices. The middling and inferior kinds were 1*s.* per quarter lower. The supply of malt was pretty well cleared off, and there were inquiries for prime tender new. A very large quantity of oats having taken place, the stands were well filled, yet, as most of the dealers were short of stock, the sale was steady, at full prices. New beans dull, and rather lower. In peas no alteration.

ARRIVALS.—English: wheat, 6290; barley, 6480; oats, 770. Irish: wheat, 800; barley, 580; oats, 39,850. Foreign: wheat, 17,600; barley, 2070; oats, 12,780 quarters. Flour, 3310 sacks; malt, 3710 quarters.

English.—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 54*s.* to 65*s.*; ditto, white, 60*s.* to 71*s.*; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 53*s.* to 59*s.*; ditto, white, 58*s.* to 67*s.*; rye, 32*s.* to 34*s.*; grinding barley, 26*s.* to 28*s.*; ditto, 28*s.* to 31*s.*; malted ditto, 32*s.* to 33*s.*; Lancashire and Norfolk malt, 55*s.* to 57*s.*; brown ditto 40*s.* to 53*s.*; Kingston and Ware, 36*s.* to 51*s.*; Chevalier 53*s.* to 57*s.*; Yorkshire and Lancashire feed oats, 28*s.* to 30*s.*; potatoes, 30*s.* to 32*s.*; Youghal and Cork, black, 5*s.* to 25*s.*, ditto, 5*s.* to 10*s.*; 10*s.* to 12*s.*; chick beans, new, 35*s.* to 37*s.*, ditto, old, 39*s.* to 42*s.*; grey peas, 41*s.* to 43*s.*, mangle, 42*s.* to 44*s.*; white, 49*s.* to 55*s.*; boilers, 53*s.* to 57*s.*, per quarter. Town-made flour, 5*s.* to 6*s.*. Suffolk, 45*s.* to 47*s.*; Stockton, and Yorkshire, 43*s.* to 45*s.*, per 280 lbs. Foreign.—Free heat, 6*s.* to 7*s.*; Danish, red, 59*s.* to 63*s.*; white, 64*s.* to 70*s.*. In Bond.—Barley, 5*s.* to 6*s.*, oats, brew, 3*s.* to 4*s.*, ditto, red, 3*s.* to 4*s.*; beans, 3*s.* to 4*s.*; peas, 3*s.* to 4*s.* per quarter. Flour, American, 30*s.* to 32*s.*, Baltic 29*s.* to 31*s.*, per barrel.

The Seed Market.—We have to notice a steady demand for rapeseed and linseed, including cakes, at very full prices. In other seeds, but little is doing.

Linseed, English, sowing, 54*s.* to 58*s.*; Baltic, crushing, 5*s.* to 6*s.*; Mediterranean and Odessa, 5*s.* to 6*s.*. Hempseed, 35*s.* to 38*s.*, per quarter. Corn-dust, 12*s.* to 13*s.*, per cwt. Brown Mustard seed, 10*s.* to 15*s.*; white ditto, 12*s.* to 13*s.*. Tares, 5*s.* to 6*s.*, per bushel. English Rapeseed, 47*s.* to 49*s.*, per last of 10 quarters. Linseed cakes, English, 42*s.* to 43*s.*; ditto foreign, 48*s.* to 49*s.* per 1000. Rapeseed cakes, 45*s.* to 46*s.* per ton. Canary, 5*s.* to 58*s.*, per quarter. English Clover Seed, red, 45*s.* to 50*s.*; extra, 50*s.* to 55*s.*; white 60*s.* to 63*s.*; extra up to 68*s.*. Foreign, red, 40*s.* to 45*s.*; extra, 50*s.*; white, 60*s.* to 62*s.*; extra, 70*s.* per cwt.

Bread.—The prices of wheaten bread in the Metropolis are from 9*d.* to 10*d.*; of household ditto, 7*d.* to 9*d.* per 4lb loaf.

Imperial Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 58*s.* 6*d.*; barley, 35*s.* 0*d.*; oats, 26*s.* 3*d.*; rye, 35*s.* 2*d.*; beans 44*s.* 3*d.*; peas, 4*s.* 7*d.*.

8*s.* 7*d.* average.—Wheat, 58*s.* 11*d.*; barley, 33*s.* 5*d.*; oats, 24*s.* 10*d.*; rye, 35*s.* 0*d.*; beans 44*s.* 3*d.*; peas, 4*s.* 3*d.*.

Duties on Foreign Corn.—Wheat, 14*s.*; barley, 5*s.*; oats, 4*s.*; rye, 7*s.* 6*d.*; beans, 1*s.*; peas, 1*s.* 0*d.*.

2*s.* 6*d.*.—A fair average amount of business is doing in this market, and prices are tolerably well supported. The stock is now about 23,000,000, against 22,900,000 at the same time in 1844.

Sugar.—West India sugar is in English request, and previous rates are with difficulty supported. In other kinds of raw sugar, very little is doing. Refined goods are held at fully the late advance in the quotations.

Coffee.—In West India coffee, only a moderate business is doing, but Ceylon has advanced from 1*s.* to 1*s.* 6*d.* per cwt. Foreign coffee is heavy.

Cocoa.—This article is flat, and prices have a downward tendency.

Tallow.—Owing to the large arrivals, the tallow market is inactive, at late rates. P. Y. C., on the spot, is selling at 41*s.* 6*d.* to 42*s.* per cwt. For forward delivery, the quotations range from 42*s.* to 43*s.*. Town tallow, 42*s.* 6*d.* net cash.

Provisions.—The continued mild weather operates against the demand for Irish butter, yet holders are unwilling sellers, except at full prices. Carrow and Clonmel, landed, 9*s.* to 9*s.* 6*d.*; Cork, 9*s.* to 9*s.* 6*d.*; Limerick, 9*s.* to 9*s.* 6*d.*; Waterford, 9*s.* to 9*s.* 6*d.*; and Bristol, 9*s.* to 9*s.* 6*d.* per cwt. Foreign in good request, at full currencies. English butter firm, at 5*s.* 6*d.* for Irkin for Doreet, and 1*s.* per lb. for fresh. A good demand has been experienced for bacon, at 5*s.* to 5*s.* 6*d.*, for prime fresh and small meat. Lard in steady request, at full prices.

Wool.—Privately, the demand for nearly every description of wool is in a sluggish state, and prices are barely maintained.

Potatoes.—The best parcels of potatoes are in good request, at from 80*s.* to 90*s.* per ton. Disposed quantities are a mere drug.

Hay and Straw.—Meadow hay, 43*s.* 10*s.* to 45*s.* 0*s.*, new ditto, 40*s.* to 42*s.* 0*s.*; clover ditto, 44*s.* 10*s.* to 46*s.* 0*s.*; new clover, 40*s.* to 42

Yearlings: Sussex pockets, £6 6s to £6 15s; Wealds, £6 10s to £7 0s; Mid Kent, £6 15s to £7 10s per cwt.

Smithfield (Friday).—In to-day's market the supply of beasts was the time of year considered, large but of very middling quality. The prime Scotch, &c., sold steadily, at fully Monday's prices; but those of all other kinds had a downward tendency. There were on sale 600 beasts, and 100 sheep from Holland. The numbers of sheep being small, the market was not active, and full currencies were obtained in every instance. Prime small calves sold freely, other kinds of calves slowly, at late rates. In pigs, a full average amount of business was passing, at all prices. Muttons sold at from £6 to £10 5s each.

Per Sib, to sink the offals:—Coarse and inferior beasts, 2s 8d to 2s 10d; second quality ditto 3s 0d to 3s 4d; prime large oxen, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; prime Scotch, &c., 4s 0d to 4s 4d; coarse and inferior sheep, 3s 4d to 3s 10d; second quality ditto, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; prime coarse-woolled ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 2d; prime South Down ditto, 5s 0d to 5s 2d; large coarse calves, 4s 0d to 4s 4d; prime small ditto, 4s 8d to 5s 0d; large hogs, 3s 10d to 4s 6d; neat small porkers, 4s 8d to 5s 2d. Suckling calves, 19s to 31s; and quarter old store pigs, 16s to 21s each. Beasts, 18s; cows, 15s; sheep, 3880; calves, 19s; pigs, 321.

Newgate and Leadenhall (Friday).—We had a fair average supply of each kind of meat here to-day, yet the demand was steady at full prices.

Per Sib, by the carcass:—Inferior beef, 2s 6d to 2s 8d; middling ditto, 2s 10d to 3s 0d; prime large ditto, 3s 2d to 3s 4d; prime small ditto, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; large pork, 3s 8d to 4s 0d; inferior mutton, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; middling ditto, 4s 0d to 4s 4d; prime ditto, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 10d to 4s 10d; small pork, 4s 8d to 5s 4d.

ROST. HARRIS.

MONEY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

At the opening of the English Market on Monday, affairs generally assumed a more promising aspect, and Consols quoted with tolerable firmness at the advanced price of 98½. Some Bearing operations, however, towards the close of business, altered the value of quotations, and 98½ to 99 was last marked. Several heavy sales, on account, of an Insurance Office depressed Tuesday's Market. An opinion prevailing that, with proverbial wariness, these large establishments were generally getting out of Stock, with a view to more profitable investments hereafter, coupled with doubts as to the result of the Bank meeting on Thursday, caused a continued heaviness on Wednesday and Thursday morning, until the hour of deliberation had expired. Upon the meeting breaking up without any further increase on the rate of discount, prices improved a point; but still it cannot be said that the market approached firmness. The last price marked for Consols was 98½ for money, and 98½ for account. Exchequer Bills have fluctuated during the week from 24, 27, to 23, 25, but close at 26, 24 premium. New Three and a Quarter per Cents have been done and close at 97½. Reduced are 94½. Bank Stock has gradually improved from 202 to 204, to 205, 206, at which quotation it was last done. Annuities for Terms are 10 11 16ths.

In the Foreign House, Spanish, Mexican, and Portuguese have been principally dealt in. Spanish Five per Cents, on Monday, quoted, with tolerable steadiness, 29½ to 30; and the Three per Cents, 38½ to 39. These prices were not, however, of long duration, the Five per Cents, on Tuesday, receding to 28½ to 29, and, on Wednesday, to 28, since which they have not improved. Not a bargain was registered on Thursday in the Three per Cents. The closing prices are—for the Five per Cents, 28½; the Three per Cents, (nominally), 37½ to 38. Mexican was depressed at the commencement of the week, but closes rather better, at 30½. Portuguese has receded from 54 to 53½. Some financial manoeuvres with a view to enhance the price of this Stock for speculative purchases, will, in all probability, be attempted shortly. Prudence in purchasing upon any sudden rise is therefore recommended. Brazilian close at 80; Buenos Ayres at 40½; Danish, 86½. Ecuador has not been much dealt in, a general feeling of disapprobation with the terms offered by the Government, everywhere prevailing. Belgian is last quoted at 95½; and Dutch are heavy at 94½; the Four Per Cent. Certificates, Two and a Half per Cents, 60½.

The Share Market has fluctuated during the week, in accordance with Consols. Few of the new Scrips are saleable, unless at a heavy discount. Very little, however, is now offered, parties holding, preferring to await the result of circumstances, instead of selling at a certain loss. The Amalgamation of the Essex and Suffolk with its late opponent, the Chelmsford and Bury, makes its going to Parliament under the best auspices a matter of certainty. At a great meeting held at Cambridge, the result of which will be found in another part of the paper, abundant reasons were afforded that the fusion of lines is considered preferable to wasting thousands on parliamentary opposition. The example emanating from such high quarters will, it is to be hoped, meet with general adoption. At the close of the Market prices continued dull, but without any material depression. Birmingham and Gloucester, 125; Ditto New, 31½; Bristol and Exeter, New, 8; Caledonian, 10; Ditto Extension, 34; Cambridge and Lincoln, 34; Ditto New, 25; Chester and Holyhead, 16; Chester and Manchester, 2 dis.; Coventry, Nuneaton, Birmingham, and Leicester, 15; Direct Manchester (Remington's), 24; Ditto (Rackstrick's), 44; Direct Northern, 28; Dublin and Galway, 34; Eastern Counties, 20½; Ditto New, 64 p.; East Lincolnshire, 27; Exeter, Yeovil, and Dorset, 92; Great North of England, 213; Ditto New, 26; Great Western, 149; Ditto Quarter Shares, 16½; Ditto Fifths, 34; London and Birmingham, 215; Ditto Fifths, 22; London and Blackwall, 9; Ditto New, 34; London and Brighton, 60½; London, Hounslow, and West, 11; London and York, 4½; London, Warwick, and Kidderminster, 24; London, Salisbury, and Yeovil, 23; Londonderry and Coleraine, 63; Lynn and Ely, 7½; Lynn and Dereham, 6; Manchester and Birmingham, 69½; Manchester, Buxton, and Matlock, 3½ pm; Manchester and Southampton, 34; Midland, 145; Midland, Birmingham, and Derby, 113; North British, 24; North Kent and Direct Dover, 22; North Staffordshire, 34 pm; Norwich and Brandon, 22; Northampton, Banbury, and Cheltenham, 3; Nottingham and Boston, 28; Oxford and Worcester, 104; Rugby and Huntingdon, 13; Rugby, Leamington, and Warwick, —; Scottish Central, 16; Shrewsbury, Wolverhampton, Dudley and Birmingham, 44; South Midland, 34 pm; South Eastern and Dover, 35; Ditto, No. 1, 15½; Ditto, No. 2, 10; Waterford, Wexford, Wicklow, and Dublin, 18; Waterford, Wexford, and Valentia, 1½; York and Carlisle, 34; York and North Midland, 103; Ditto Scarborough Branch, 50; Do. Selby, 75; Do. Extension, 25; Dendre Valley, 0½; Dutch Rhenish, 78; East Indian, 2; Great North of France Constituted, 13; Luxembourg, 25; Mauritius, 08; Namur and Liege, 34; Orleans and Vierzon, 16½; Paris and Lyons (Lafitte's), 24; Paris and Lyons (Ganeron's), 34; Paris and Lyons (Calon's), 2; Paris and Rouen, 38; Paris and Strasbourg, (Ganeron's), 24; Sambre and Meuse, 55.

SATURDAY MORNING.—The Consol Market was extremely depressed yesterday, and the Foreign and Share Markets proportionally declined. The posture of affairs with America, regarding the Oregon question, was the assigned cause. At closing, Consols quoted 95½ for money, and 95½ for time.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

THURSDAY, NOV. 13.

WHITEHALL, Nov. 14.—The Lord Chancellor has appointed Alfred Henderson, of the city of Bristol, Gent., to be a Master Extraordinary in the High Court of Chancery.

COURT OF COMMONS.—Michaelmas Term, 5th Victoria.—This Court will, on Wednesday the 3d, Thursday the 4th, Friday the 5th, Saturday the 6th, Monday the 8th of December next, and the three next following days, hold sittings, and will proceed in disposing of the business in the special paper and new trial paper, and in giving judgment in cases that may then be pending.—By the Court.

COURT OF EXCHEQUER.—Michaelmas Term.—9th Victoria.—This Court will, on Monday, the 1st day of December next, hold sitting, and will proceed in disposing of the business then pending in the special paper, on the said 1st day of December next, and on the five following days, being the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th days of December next.—By the Court.

WHITEHALL, Oct. 23.—The Right Hon. Sir Nicolas Conyngham (Indd), Knt, Lord Chief Justice of her Majesty's Court of Common Pleas, has appointed Edward Swinburne Chalk, of Chelmsford, in the county of Essex, Gent., to be one of the Perpetual Commissioners for taking the acknowledgments of deeds to be executed by married women, under the act passed for the abolition of fines and recoveries, and for the substitution of more simple modes of assurance, in and for the county of Essex.

Commissioners Stated by the Lord Lieutenant.—Gloucestershire: B. R. Coxwell, Esq., to be Deputy Lieutenant.

OFFICE OF ORDINANCE, Nov. 14.—Royal Regiment of Artillery: First Lieut. W. B. Gardner to be Second Captain, vice Airey; Second Lieut. L. G. Paget to be First Lieutenant, vice Gardner.

INSOLVENT.—J. PEACE, Uxbridge, licensed victualler.

BANKRUPT.—J. SCULLION, brick and tile-lane, Upper Thames-street, colourman. W. VICKERS, Carter-street, Walworth-road, brick and tile-lane, Upper Thames-street, colourman. W. A. DAKIN, Charles-street, Westbourne-terrace, Paddington, builder. B. P. NELL, New-street, stepney, dealer in vinegars. J. LOVEGROVE, Rotherhithe, harge-builder. T. WILKINSON, Quadrant, Regent-street, ironmonger. B. WADIE, Strand, tailor. H. P. RICH, 11, St. John's-street, St. Giles, dealer in stoves. J. ABBOTT, 4, St. John's-street, St. Giles, ironmonger. T. BAILEY, Bristol, builder. T. SIMPSON, Stourbridge, Worcestershire, harge-builder. C. ROBBIN, and W. S. MARTIN, Birmingham, merchants. W. ASHTON, Pickering, Yorkshire, spirit-merchant. J. O. HARVEY, Newark, Nottinghamshire, grocer.

SOUTH SEA EXERCISES. J. SCOTT, Annan, coal-merchant. G. KINLOCH, Kair, Kincardineshire, merchant. T. BLUE, Ruthay, baker.

FRIDAY, NOV. 21.

BANKRUPT.—J. BROWN, Hornsea, Midsex, builder. C. BOWEN, Harp-lane, Tottenham, City, wine-merchant. J. PHAID and J. BODIE, Addison-road, North, and Queen's-road, Nottingham, golders. J. HAMSLIEB, Vine-place, Tabernacle-square, Hoxton, glove-manufacturer and dealer. J. KENDALL, Canonbury Tavern, Islington, tavern-keeper. G. SAWYER, Lewes, Sussex, tailor and draper. W. H. BLACKMORE, Dean-street, Soho, plumber. J. PARR, South Wharf-road, Paddington, coal-dealer. C. M. HARMAN, Mill-bank-street, Westminster, veterinary surgeon. R. WOLLEY, Newgate-tort, provisions-merchant. W. ALKIN, Stockton-upon-Tees, grocer. W. L. KELLY, Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire, printer. W. CHALLONER, High-street, Lincoln, tailor.

BIRTHS.

At Woodley's Still-ran, Dublin, the lady of Henry Sygden, Esq., of a daughter.—At Alcock park, the lady of J. K. West, Esq., of a son and heir.—At Summer-hall, Kidderminster, the Hon. Mrs. Cloughton, of a son.—At Avonbury in the county of Warwick, the Hon. Mrs. Woodman, of a son.—The lady of the Rev. W. H. Landon, of Siebeck, Farnborough, of a son.—At Oxford, the wife of the Rev. H. H. Cornam, M.A., of a daughter.—November 11, at Wargray, the lady of W. H. Crowell, Esq., of a daughter.—At Falmouth, Jamaica, on the 9th of October, the lady of John J. Cadney, Esq., of a son.

MARRIAGES.

At Rufford Church, Lawrence Park, Esq., eldest son of Sir Lawrence Park, Bart., to Maria Harriet Hesketh, only daughter of the late, and sister of the present Sir Thomas G. Hesketh, Bart., of Rufford Hall.—At Chester, Thomas Kemmery, Esq., to Mary, daughter of the late Roger Barstow, Esq.—At St. Pancras New Church, the Rev. Joseph Hall, B.A., to Frances, daughter of W. Ash, Esq.—On the 13th of October, at Timity Church, Cornwall, Cassia, a, by the Rev. J. G. B. (husb), rector, Philip, second surviving son of Francis Coleman Harris, Esq., of the Admiralty, and Adeline, daughter of the late, to Philippina, eldest daughter of Colonel the Hon. Philip Van Kousgaard, of the same place.

DEATHS.

In Upper Gower street, Mrs. Ann Cauter, in the 90th year of her age.—At Haverhill, John Bonham Esq., Esq., eldest son of the late John Esq., of Chichester, Chichester, Benjamin Purcell Esq., in the 58th year of his age.—At High Elm, near Watford, John Hey Esq., for nearly 30 years a magistrate for the county of Hertford.—In Bakers-street, London, youngest daughter of the late Sir Charles Esq.—At Cheltenham, Sir Samuel Gascoigne, Rear-admiral of the White, C.B., and K.C.H.—In Cambridge-square, Alice, wife of John Walker, Esq., in her 81st year.—At Cliffe, Glamorganshire, Major-General Sir Robert Canine.—At Bockwold, Wiltshire, William L. Per Trench, Esq., only son of the late Colonel the Hon. Sir Robert Le Per Trench, K.C.B., K.T.S.—At Bayswater, in her 91st year, Lucy, relict of the late Benjamin Smart.

POLICE.

RAILWAY DISAGREEMENTS.

A gentleman of the name of Baylis, who resided in St. Paul's churchyard, appeared at the Mansion House on Monday, and stated that having seen an advertisement in the newspapers announcing a railroad called "The Brighton and Cheltenham Direct Railway," he made a written application for shares, which was answered by allotment. In the allotment letter he was informed that he was to pay into a banking-house the sum of £2 2s per share. That he was then to receive a receipt, and that upon signing the deed he should be put in possession of the scrip. He had complied with all the forms according to the written directions, but when he had signed the deed, and thus made himself responsible as a shareholder in the concern, instead of the scrip a sort of acknowledgment that he had performed the necessary ratification was put into his hands, and he was informed that on a future day the scrip would be ready for delivery. As he was anxious that the company should perform their part of the duty prescribed to all, he called again and again for the promised scrip, but all his attempts proved unavailing. At last he was given to understand that on the preceding day the managers had determined to proceed no further in the business, and that the speculation was to be abandoned. He thus remained in *status quo*, without the money he had paid upon the shares, amounting to £63, without the scrip, and merely holding the bit of paper acknowledging that he had signed the deed.—The Lord Mayor: You would not, I suppose, have signed the deed if you did not at once expect to receive the scrip?—Mr. Baylis: Certainly not. I would not have performed any of the acts required by the letter of allotment if I had supposed there would have been any delay.—The Lord Mayor: It would have been an awkward thing if you had sold the shares at a premium, and been obliged to deliver them.—Mr. Baylis said he did not speculate upon a premium in applying for the shares, and that he merely wished to have them or the money he had paid as the deposit.—The Lord Mayor, after consulting with Mr. Goodman, the chief clerk, said he could not see how he could render any assistance in such a case.—Mr. Baylis observed that he thought the interference of a magistrate might be sanctioned by the circumstances, as the proceeding appeared to have all the essentials of the offence of obtaining money under false pretences.—The Lord Mayor said that the false pretences, in order to constitute an offence in law, must apply to an existing fact; but if in this case there were any false pretences, it referred to a future fact, if he might use the language. He thought that a court of law, or the Court of Chancery, would be the place in which reparation could be obtained. The alternative was a disagreeable one, and there would be by and by, in all probability, abundant cases for the occupation of the time of the lawyers, as well as the inferior functionaries of the profession. Perhaps the complaint just made would tend to an adjustment, especially as there were very respectable names in this list of managers.—Mr. Baylis mentioned his apprehension that there existed no chance of restitution, but expressed his thankfulness to the Lord Mayor, who added to the information already given to Mr. Baylis, the comfortable intelligence, that having signed the deed, he was liable as a partner to be called upon for the payment of the expenses necessarily incurred in forming and conducting the company.

THE ALLEGED MURDERS ON BOARD THE SHIP "TORY."

On Tuesday, George Johnstone, late master of the ship *Tory*, from Hong-Kong, was brought before Mr. Broderip, at the THAMES Police-court, charged with the wilful murder of Thomas Reason, a seaman, on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England.

The prisoner is rather above the middle size, thirty five years of age, of florid complexion, and rather sunburnt. He is a man of reckless appearance and manners, and seemed to treat the serious charge against him with indifference.

Mr. Pelham appeared for the prosecution, and Mr. Humphries attended for the prisoner, who was apprehended on Monday evening by Inspector Evans, and lodged in the station house of the Thames division. A bed was made up for him in the lock up, and two men sat up with him. He passed a very restless night, and frequently groaned aloud.

On the charge being made known to him, he denied that he had been guilty of murder. Soon afterwards he had an interview with his wife, and gave utterance to a wish that he was dead. He is a native of Scotland, and is very respectably connected.

It will be recollected that sixteen of the crew were charged by Captain Johnstone with mutiny, on Wednesday (last week), and were remanded. We gave the particulars of the examination. When Mr. Clarkson, for prosecution, first mentioned the case to the magistrate, he said that three men had been killed on board—Rambert and Mars, the first and second mates, and an able seaman, named Reason. The learned counsel intimated that Reason had been poisoned. Singularly enough, the captain, in his long and very unconnected narrative, alluded to the deaths of Rambert and Mars, but he never alluded to Reason, except that he had put him in irons, with two others, when the ship was near the island of Ascension, and subsequently released him. Some of the prisoners, in describing the appalling scenes of bloodshed on board, and the savageness of the captain after passing the island of Ascension, said that Reason was one of those who had fallen a victim to the ferocity of the captain, and that he cut him in a brutal manner with a sword about the head and body. Their statement was partially confirmed by Sinclair, the carpenter, a witness for the prosecution, who said he had seen the captain strike Reason several times with a sword in various parts of the body, but he could not say whether he inflicted more than one wound. The evidence given on Tuesday throws additional light on the transaction.

James Flower, a sailor boy, was sworn. He is one of the apprentices of the ship, and said he recollected the death of Reason, but he did not know the date. The deceased expired one night in the cabin. Before he went into the cabin, he heard Reason say, "Spare me, captain, spare me."

Mr. Broderip: Did he say anything else?—The witness: Nothing else.

Mr. Broderip, observing some timidity in the boy, addressed him, and said this scene was no doubt new to him, but he had no occasion to be under any apprehension whatever. He was to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, whether it made for or against the prisoner.

The boy continued: I went into the cabin shortly after Reason said, "Spare me, captain." I saw Reason, who appeared to be in a dying state.

I saw the captain examining a wound in his left breast. I saw the blood flowing from the wound. The captain had a bayonet in his hand. There were two other wounds, one on his temple, the other on his forehead; they were fresh wounds, and bleeding profusely. Reason died about ten minutes after that. I was present when he expired.

Mr. Broderip: Are you quite sure you heard Reason say "Spare me, captain?"—Witness: "Yes, sir."

Mr. Broderip: Did he say anything in the cabin?—Witness: I don't recollect hearing Reason say anything in the cabin.

Mr. Broderip: Did prisoner say anything about any lint?—Witness: Yes, he asked me for some lint.

Mr. Broderip: What did you say in return?—Witness: I told him it was all used.

Mr. Broderip: And was it all used?—Witness: Yes, it was, sir.

Mr. Broderip asked Inspector Evans, who conducted the case, if he had any further evidence to lay before the Court?—Inspector Evans: Not at present, sir.

Mr. Broderip: Will you be prepared to lay any further evidence before me?—Inspector Evans: Yes, sir, a good deal of evidence.

Mr. Broderip said, before he remanded the prisoner, it was his duty to ask him if he had anything to say; and cautioned him, in the usual manner, that what he did say would be written down, and might be used in evidence against him hereafter.

Mr. Humphries spoke to the prisoner, and said that under his advice he would not say anything.

Mr. Broderip: Then it is my duty to remand the prisoner on this charge of wilful murder.

DISCHARGE OF THE SEAMEN.

On Wednesday, the 16 men who were examined last week on suspicion of murder and mutiny were again brought up. The court was very much crowded. When the prisoners were placed at the bar, Mr. Clarkson stated, since the matter had been first brought under the notice of the court, the owners had felt called upon to institute the strictest investigation into the circumstances of the case, and from what that investigation disclosed, and the disclosures made in the court, the owners felt bound to come forward and to state that they did not intend to follow the matter any further against the prisoners at the bar.

Mr. Broderip: Am I to understand that you abandon the charge of piracy against the prisoners?—Mr. Clarkson: Certainly, as far as the owners are concerned; but the charge is that of the captain.

Mr. Broderip said that he highly approved of the course pursued by Mr. Clarkson. It had appeared to him from the beginning of the investigation, that the conduct of the captain was very extraordinary, and particularly that, after the ship came in sight of the English coast, he should not have applied to the civil power, but that he should order them all into irons—only three having previously been held in confinement. Looking at the whole circumstances of the case—convicting that the owners had with drawn from the prosecution, and that the evidence was exceedingly deficient, he felt called upon to discharge the prisoners.

Mr. Clarkson intimated that the log book of the vessel would be placed in the magistrate's hands for inspection.

RE-EXAMINATION OF THE CAPTAIN, CHARGED WITH THREE MURDERS.

Soon after the liberation of the seamen, George Johnstone, the captain, was put into the dock from which they had been released, and was charged with the wilful murder of William Rambert, chief mate; William Mars, second mate; and Thomas Reason, able seaman, on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England. During the proceedings, the prisoner

only occasionally raised his head, either to speak to Mr. Humphries, his solicitor, or to express satisfaction with his countenance whenever anything favourable was adduced. To some of the dreadful recitals he exhibited the most callous indifference.

Henry Slack, a youth of 17 years of age, was the first witness called, and his evidence, and the appalling disclosures he made, were listened to with breathless attention. He deposed in a clear and distinct manner as follows:—I am an apprentice to Mr. Duncan Gibb, the owner of the ship *Tory*. When the ship was on her return voyage, at Fyral, the captain went ashore in a boat. On his return to the ship, he went into the cabin, and a few minutes afterwards he came upon deck. He spoke to some of the crew, among whom were Thomas Reason, Stephen Cone, and Thomas Lee. He then called for Mars, the second mate, and spoke to him, but I could not hear what he said. He struck him immediately afterwards with the butt end of a pistol, I believe, but I am not quite certain of that. There was a pistol in his hand. After the captain had struck Mars, he called Reason, Cone, and Lee into the cabin and spoke to Thomas Lee. I was called down into the cabin with a light, and when I entered the cabin, he was speaking to Lee and Reason, but I don't recollect what he said to them. He afterwards sung out for Mars, who came into the cabin, and after the captain had addressed him, he struck him.

Mr. Broderip: Was it with any weapon?—Slack: I cannot say whether it was with any weapon or not.

Mr. Broderip: After he struck him, was there any mark upon him?—Witness: Yes, sir, blood flew from him. Mars was put in irons by the captain's orders, and placed on the main hatchway, where he remained about three-quarters of an hour. He was then ordered to be taken out of irons, and to go into the cabin again. I did not hear what passed there. I heard some words, but could not understand their purport. I was in the companion, and Mars was in the larboard after-cabin. Barry Yelverton (another apprentice) was also in the larboard after-cabin. Mars was sent up and placed in irons again on the main hatch, where he remained for about three-quarters of an hour, to the best of my recollection, when he was called down again to the larboard after-cabin by the captain. I saw him handcuffed then, and the captain struck him on the head with a cutlass, and inflicted a severe wound, from which the blood flowed. While he was bleeding, he was again ordered on deck, and placed on the main hatchway. He remained there about half an hour or three-quarters of an hour, and the captain again ordered him to come down into the cabin, where the captain struck him with the cutlass about the head and hands, and cut him dreadfully. He was then sent on deck again. Mars did speak in a low tone, but what he said I can't recollect, but he was again placed on the main hatchway. His face was then covered with coagulated blood, and I could not see whether there were any fresh cuts or not. There were cuts on his hands and fingers, and they bled profusely. He was again called down, by whom, this time, I can't say, as I was on deck. Directly after this, an order came for me and Julian Cordivallo, the Italian, to leave the orlop deck and go into the cabin. We went there and found the captain at dinner. Mars was sitting down, and seemed in a very weak state. The captain told me and the Italian to make him stand up. We told him to get up. He did so, and immediately fell again, from loss of blood, and said he was not able to stand. The captain, after making another cut at Mars, proceeded to finish his dinner, and gave me the cutlass. I took hold of one end of it and Julian the other, and told Mars to lay hold of the back of the sword, which he did. We then raised him up, and he said he was not able to hold on to the sword, and he let go it. I then took a piece of cord by the captain's orders, and rove it through a cleet in the beam, and lifted Mars up. He groaned and moaned heavily, and said he was not able to stand in that way. His head fell on one side, and he faintly prayed for mercy. I then let him down again, and he seemed to be very weak and in a dying state. The captain then ordered him to be taken out of his sight, and said he looked the murderer in his face. William Burton and Franklin Tucker were ordered down into the cabin, and the captain told them not to touch Mars with their hands. They got a rope's end and made it fast round his body. The captain said "Take him out of this—take him away, squeeze him, squeeze him well." He was taken on deck, and I followed him. He was taken abreast of the main hatch on the larboard side. There was a strand round his 'olins, and Julian Cordivallo called all hands who were standing by to assist him, and said it was the captain's orders they were to come. David Johnson and Franklin Tucker then heaved upon the strand round Mars's loins as hard as they could. (This recital, accompanied by a motion of the hands signifying that the men compressed the body of the dying man by pulling the rope taut, created the greatest horror in Court.) The witness continued—I was there present by the captain's orders, with a cutlass in my hands. I was obliged to do it. Mars asked for a drink of water after he was squeezed, and, after he got the drink of water, a worm came out of his mouth. All hands said it was an evil spirit that had come out of him, and then went below and reported what had been done to the captain. A few minutes afterwards, French, one of the men, came below and said Mars was dead. The captain asked him if he was sure of that; and he made answer, there is no fear of my telling you that unless he is dead. William Dunn, the cook, came down and asked for a prayer-book to read the burial service, and returned to the deck with one. In a few minutes he returned, and said Mars was buried.

Mr. Symons, the chief clerk, who conducted the examination, now directed the witness to state the circumstances relating to the death of Thomas Reason.—Witness: I was in my bed about half-past five o'clock. I don't know the day. William Burton came to me, and asked me where I could get a little wine? I asked him what it was for, and he said "Reason was very near dead." I told him he would find the dipper in the pantry, if he asked James Glover for it, and he obtained some wine. I got up a few minutes afterwards, and saw William Beresford put some sugar in some wine, and take it up to the fore-castle. I went into the fore-castle and uncovered Reason's face, and saw he was quite dead. I asked how he came by his death, and saw blood flowing from one of his sides. He was covered with a rug, which was stained with blood. I saw David Johnson sew him up in a piece of old canvass. I went aft upon the ship's duty for about half an hour.

Mr. Broderip:—When did you last see Reason alive?—Witness: On the same night. He did not seem to be in a bad state then, but the blood was coming from his forehead. He received that wound while the captain was striking at Mars. I did not see him buried.

Arthur Gilmore Spence, a very intelligent-looking young man, was next sworn. He deposed as follows:—I am an apprentice to Mr. Duncan Gibb, of Liverpool. On or about the 23rd of September, I was informed by the captain that Yelverton, another apprentice, and Stephen Cone, and Thomas Reason had said, when off the Island of Ascension, that if the ship did not reach that place before morning, the captain would be a dead man. The captain did not say anything more at that time. He went on deck with the chief mate, Rambert, and I was called on to come upon deck, with pencil and paper, and note down anything the men had to say. The crew were all assembled aft. The captain asked them if he had not treated them most exactly, or words to that effect? They said yes; but I cannot answer for all saying so. There was some confusion on deck, and Reason and Cone were then in irons, on the break of the poop. Both men seemed to have been severely wounded, and the blood was streaming down their faces. I did not hear any statement or report made to the captain at that time. I went below, and some time afterwards, I heard Richard French state to the captain that the crew, or part of the crew, had sharpened their knives, and, as far as I understood him, for the purpose of taking away the captain's life. The captain seemed in a great state of excitement. I also heard French say that if the captain went forward, the men meant to seize him, and that French had also heard them say they would sail the ship to the Continent. I heard William Dunn, the cook, say that Richard French had sharpened his knife on both edges, and, as far as I recollect it, he said it was with the intention of taking the captain's life. Cone and Reason were kept in irons until Rambert, the chief mate, jumped overboard, the next day I believe. Cone and Reason were kept in the tops during part of the time they were in irons. After that, persons were armed on board by the captain's order. I came upon deck, and saw the officers who were in charge of the poop armed. On the 25th of September Mr. Rambert was in the cabin on his knees, and the captain was standing over him with a cutlass. The chief mate prayed of the captain to forgive him. The captain pointed the sword down to him, but he never touched him as far as I saw. I saw the captain on the following morning aim a blow with a sword at the chief mate, which took effect on his body, but I can't say he bled at that time.

Mr. Broderip: Was Rambert armed?—Witness: He was not, sir. I was called by the captain to come on deck and say what occurred just before. Shortly afterwards I was called out of bed to take down the statements of the men. I did so, and gave them to the captain. Late in the evening, two or three days after leaving Fyral, I was called into the cabin, and saw Thomas Reason there. The captain was armed with a bayonet, and took hold of Reason and shook him violently. I went out of the cabin, and was absent about an hour, when the boy Glover, who was acting as steward, called me, and upon going below, Dunn, the cook, told me, in the presence of the captain, that Reason was dead. I said "It's all nonsense." I really thought he was joking at the time. The cook, to convince me, immediately took hold of my hand and applied it to Reason's cheek, and I felt it was cold. I was greatly horror-struck at the time. I looked towards the captain, and thought there was something strange passing through his mind. He was quite calm, and did not appear to be in any way affected. I was applied to by the cook for some sticking plaster, he saying that he believed Reason breathed yet. Shortly afterwards the cook informed me he was quite dead. Next morning, after fully ascertaining the man was dead, I performed the funeral service over the body, which was committed to the deep. The captain did not expressly order me to do that. He said I or Yelverton was to read the service, and I thought it my duty to do so. On the day the body of Reason was committed to the deep, William Mars was ordered into the captain's cabin. He was greatly mutilated. I saw the captain slash at him with a sword in various ways.

Mr. Broderip: Did the blood flow?—Witness: It did, sir; oh, it was dreadful.

Mr. Broderip: Now, tell me, how many times did the captain cut him?—Witness: Five or six times, sir. Every time he was called into the cabin.

Mr. Broderip: Did Mars say anything?—Witness: He frequently prayed of the captain to let him have the laws of his country to try whether he was guilty or not, and to ascertain if he had done anything wrong towards him or not.

Mr. Broderip: Did Captain Johnstone make any reply to that prayer or not?—Witness: No. Captain Johnstone said, "I'll have my own law to-day." In the afternoon, about three, or half past three o'clock, the captain ordered two men to take Mars out of his sight, and told one of the men to squeeze him.

Mr. Broderip: In what state was Mars then?—Witness: He was in a dreadful state; I could not perceive his wounds from the clothes he had upon him.

Mr. Broderip: Was he able to stand?—Witness: No, sir. He was carried out of the cabin, and the captain ordered the men to prick him with a bayonet to make him stand upright. (Sensation.) The bayonet was in Julian Cordivallo's hand. A boy had a sword on the other side of him, but I know well they acted under the greatest intimidation. I did not see Mars after his death.

After some conversation, it was agreed to adjourn the inquiry until Tuesday next.

We annex an Engraving of the *Tory*, lying in the West India Docks. She is a full rigged ship, and has the appearance of having come off a long voyage, and having lost her foretop-gallant-mast. She is rather deeply laden, and has a very valuable cargo on board—stated to be worth £80,000.

THE MARTYRS' MONUMENT, EDINBURGH.

The view here presented is taken from the "North Bridge" of Edinburgh, a thoroughfare thrown across the deep ravine which divides the old from the new town. This remarkable depression was formerly a lake known as the "Nor' Loch." It will soon be chiefly remarkable for a confluence of railway termini. On the west side of the bridge, the Glasgow and New-haven railways will end in splendid structures now being raised; whilst the east side—close to the church of Queen Mary of Guelders, seen in our sketch—will be occupied by the terminus of the "North British," nearly at the foot of the Calton Hill.

This eminence may be designated the Monumental Necropolis of Scotland, for on it are congregated most of the structural memories of great men of which the modern Athens boasts. Some of these are models of elegance and good taste; others, again, are nearly the reverse. That circular lump of masonry, facing the spectator, which bears so obstinate a resemblance to a couple of double Gloucester cheeses, placed one on the other, is the Monument of David Hume, the historian; behind it, and to the left, are the more elegant tributes to the memories of Dugald Stewart and Professor Playfair. The obelisk next to Hume's Monument is the chief object of our notice—the Martyrs' Monument.

Upon the summit of the Calton Hill stands Nelson's Monument, which is remarkable for the commanding beauty of its site, and the ugliness of its design. "It is modelled," remarked a modern Greek, in his description of the Modern Athens, "after a Dutch skipper's spy-glass, or a butter-churn." The castellated buildings on the right, are the County Gaol, and the Bride-well; behind them, the neat and well designed Monument of Robert Burns.

Having thus catalogued the chief objects of the scene, it is time we said a word or two concerning the "Martyrs" and their Monument; a very necessary duty, as it is not unlikely that most of our readers will have seen their names here for the first time; for, except amongst a few, even in Scotland, their political sufferings are nearly forgotten. They were Messieurs Muir, Palmer, Gerrald, Skirving, and Margarot; who, in 1793-4, at the time when, as Sidney Smith remarked, no man with a less income than five hundred a year dared to express an honest opinion—dared to advocate Reform in Parliament, and other sentiments, which, at that period, were considered "flat rebellion."

Muir was the only son of wealthy parents, of Glasgow, in the university of which city he studied for a time divinity, but imbibing liberal principles

and espousing them with ardour, he removed to Edinburgh, and finally became a member of the Scottish bar. In 1792, he became Vice-President of a society entitled "The Associated Friends of the Constitution and of the People," and one of the most active Reformers of the City. The French Revolution was then at its height, and Great Britain was in great danger from the rash acts and extravagant sentiments of its English sympathisers. Muir was classed amongst them, arrested on certain charges of sedition, and eventually tried, found guilty, and sentenced to transportation for fourteen years.

SKIRVING was the son of a farmer, of Liberton, close to Edinburgh, and had been educated for the Dissenting, or, as they say in Scotland, the Burgher Church, but became a farmer, and published several treatises on agriculture. His pursuits bringing him to Edinburgh, and his sentiments coinciding with the above association, he became its Secretary. He was arrested and tried January 6th, 1794, and sentenced also to transportation.

PALMER was an Englishman, and pastor of a small Unitarian congregation in Dundee; a friend of Skirving, and arrested in consequence of some letters found amongst Skirving's papers. Gerrald was the son of an Irish settler in the West Indies, who came over to this country, and finally went to Edinburgh, to assist in the political agitation then in full force. He too was arrested, tried and transported. Though they were tried several months apart, they were sent out to the antipodes in the same ship. Some time after their arrival, the condition of these unfortunate convicts is thus described in a letter from Muir:—

"I am pleased with my situation, as much as a man can be, separated from all he loved and respected. Palmer, Skirving, and myself, live in the utmost harmony. Of our treatment here, I cannot speak too highly. Gratitude will for ever bind me to the officers, civil and military. I have a neat

erected to David Hume. A procession was formed in "The Meadows," consisting chiefly of the members of the Complete Suffrage Union, dressed in black. They proceeded through the Parliament-square, passing closely the Court-house, where had been passed the sentences on Muir, Palmer, Gerrald, Skirving, and Margarot, which the public voice was on this day so emphatically reversing. The procession then walked down the High-street; where it was joined by eight members of the Town Council; many former members being already in its ranks. It then proceeded along the North-bridge to Waterloo-place, with difficulty penetrating the immense crowd, and stopped opposite the gate of the Calton burial ground. There, as many as could find admittance to the burial-ground, left the ranks of the procession, joined the Committee and subscribers, and proceeded to the site of the Monument. Among those present were Mr. Skirving, from Kirkcaldy, son of Skirving, the martyr; and Mr. William Moffat, the friend and law agent of Muir, at his trial; in both of whom the proceedings seemed to excite the most lively interest.

When the company had all assembled, Mr. Joseph Hume, M.P., from an elevated platform, delivered an eloquent and feeling address.

The proceedings were wound up by a dinner and a banquet. This Monument has only been recently finished. It is ninety feet high, nearly one-third higher than Cleopatra's Needle, of which it is an imitation. It was intended that a sort of inauguration should take place when the inscription is added; but, as yet, Mr. Hume has been unable to visit Edinburgh, to perform the last act of the drama in which he has already been a principal performer.

For much of the information contained in this sketch we are indebted to Mr. W. Tait, of Edinburgh, as well as to his excellent "Magazine" for January, 1837.



THE SHIP "TORY," IN THE WEST INDIA DOCKS.

little house here, and another two miles distant, at a farm across the water, which I purchased."

Muir's fate excited great sympathy in America; and a vessel was actually despatched from New York to effect his escape, and he succeeded in getting off. His destination was France; and he afterwards went into a Spanish ship, bound to Cadiz, on his way thither. Spain was at that time at war with Britain; and an English vessel, blockading the port of Cadiz, attacked the frigate. A desperate action ensued, in which Muir fought with the Spaniards and against the English, with the greatest intrepidity, until he was severely wounded. It was known to the English that Muir was on board the frigate; but, when the ship struck, the Spaniards said that he had been killed and thrown overboard during the action; and, by some means or other, he was concealed for six days, and at last sent on shore with the rest of the wounded prisoners. He escaped to Paris, where his company was courted by the highest circles in France; and, indeed, he acquired the sympathy and esteem of all classes in that great community. Nothing was wanting, on their part, to make him happy—and of this, the grateful homage of his heart fully showed that he was deeply sensible. But his constitution was fast sinking. The wounds he had received were found to be incurable; and shortly afterwards, viz., on the 27th of September, 1798, he expired at Chantilly, near Paris, and was interred there by the public authorities, with every possible mark of respect.

SKIRVING, having become a heritor and freeholder in New South Wales, died there in the spring of 1795. Only three days previously, Gerrald breathed his last.

Such was the fate of three of the men to whom the obelisk has been erected in Edinburgh, under the name of the Martyrs' Monument. In 1836, Mr. Joseph Hume called a meeting, and organised a subscription in London for the purpose, and on the 21st of August, 1844, the first stone was laid in the Calton burying-ground, a few yards from the circular structure



"THE MARTYRS' OBELISK," EDINBURGH.—(FROM THE PARAPET OF NORTH BRIDGE.)

MEMOIR OF MR. WALLACE.

Public curiosity is always piqued in respect to the early struggles of eminent musicians. In the varied incidents of their career, one loves to trace the influences of art and the events which gradually call forth the supremacy of a master-mind. A biographical notice of Mr. Wallace, if given at length, would transport us to scenes of exciting interest both in the Old and New World; and, doubtless, the successful composer will in due course make his *début* as an author, for his life has been one of romance and adventure, fully exemplifying the adage that truth is stranger than fiction. We can but allude rapidly to some leading points of his eventful travels in the other hemisphere.

Mr. Wallace is a native of Ireland, and was born, as we believe, in 1815, Waterford boasting the honour of his birth. His father was a practical musician; and, at seven years of age, the young pupil was already a clever pianist. It was in Dublin, however, that his musical genius was strongly developed. At twelve years of age, having studied the violin, he joined the orchestra of the Theatre Royal, curiously enough, when Mr. Bunn was lessee. During the absence of Barton, the leader, Mr. Wallace, at the age of fifteen, became the *chef*, having been unanimously called to that post by his orchestral colleagues. Having been strongly eulogised by the magician Paganini, for his fine execution of one of the difficult pieces of the latter, he was encouraged to greater exertions. He could retain in memory all the music he heard. Madame Catalani noticed in flattering terms the extraordinary faculties of the youth. Mr. Wallace had the honour of leading Beethoven's oratorio of "The Mount of Olives," on its first performance in the Irish capital, by the Anacreontic Society. It does not appear that he studied under any particular master. He took lessons in harmony and composition from one teacher, violin exercises under another, and Czerny's studies were his resources for pianoforte playing.

At the age of 18 Mr. Wallace quitted Dublin, for a long sea voyage to Sidney, on account of consumptive symptoms having manifested themselves in his constitution. From the Governor, Sir John Burke, the artist received great acts of kindness, and he gave concerts at Sidney with great success. Here the romantic and enthusiastic tendencies of his character developed themselves, and he commenced a series of extraordinary journeys both by sea and land. An American paper states that he has been a sailor before the mast. From Sidney, Mr. Wallace sailed to Van Diemen's Land, and then visited New Zealand, where he engaged in the whale fisheries. After he left the savages of the Bay of Islands, he went to the East Indies, where he remained a year. Here he had a most miraculous escape in a



MR. WALLACE, COMPOSER OF THE NEW OPERA OF "MARITANA."

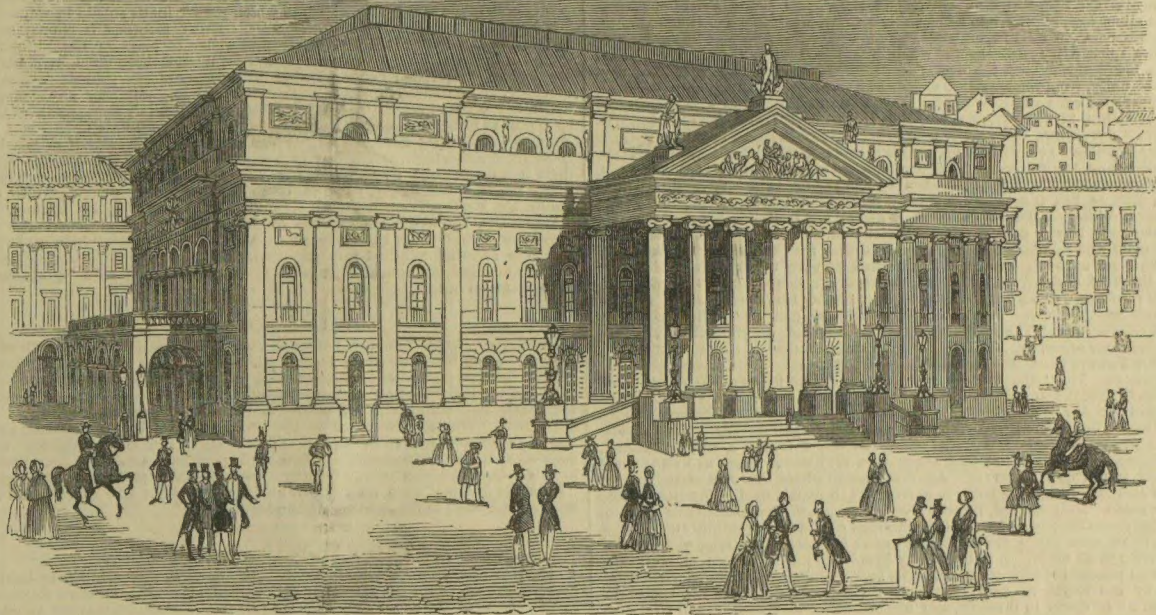
tiger-hunt, when an enormous tiger sprang upon his horse, and he was thrown senseless to the ground. Recovering his consciousness and presence of mind, he drew a pistol from his belt, and, observing the tiger, who had been carried by his bound some yards beyond him, he took a deliberate aim; the ball entered the head of the animal, who fell dead, nearly crushing his vanquisher.

Mr. Wallace next sailed from Madras for Valparaiso, in the Republic of Chili; where, and at Santiago, he gave concerts. He was in the last mentioned city of earthquakes, at one of these terrific scenes. From Santiago, he crossed the majestic Cordilleras of the Andes to Buenos Ayres, where his stay, however, on account of the blockade, was but brief. He returned to Santiago, where he displayed a remarkable evidence of his enthusiasm for art. He had given a pledge to play at a concert on a certain day, in Valparaiso, for the benefit of a charity, but some circumstances droye the promise from his memory. Being reminded by a friend of the fact, when it was apparently impossible for him to reach Valparaiso in time, Wallace resolved to ride on horseback the whole distance, 125 miles, to keep faith; and he performed this equestrian feat with 13 horses, in less than 11 hours, and was in time for the concert. From Chili, he went to Peru, and gave a concert at Lima, which produced the large sum of 5000 dollars. His curiosity prompted him to be an eye witness of a battle between the Peruvians and the Chilians, and he there became acquainted with Santa Cruz.

Crossing the Isthmus of Panama, Mr. Wallace next visited the West Indies, and gave concerts at Jamaica, Cuba, and the Havannah. His flight was then taken to Mexico, and he performed both at Vera Cruz, Tampico, and the city of Mexico. In the last-mentioned locality he had a narrow escape of perishing in the Inquisition. It is in this edifice, erected by the *Auto da Fé* Spaniards, that concerts are now given, and whilst the audience were assembling in the hall above, the musician's antiquarian lore prompted him to examine the dungeons below, without a guide. He lost his way, and it was only by accident that he was extricated from his perilous position. He led the opera band in Mexico, and then crossed the Gulf to New Orleans, where he had a brilliant reception. There is an admirable orchestra in this city, led by Prevot, of Bordeaux, which piques itself on its rivalry to the Parisian Conservatoire. Mr. Wallace was so much cheered by these French artists, that they laid down their instruments, and abandoned the *tutti* to applaud *le Jeune Irlandais*. The climate there had its effect on the subject of our memoir, and for seven months, prostrated by fever, he did not touch a note. He returned to New Orleans, after his tour to Missouri, and gave a farewell concert.

His progress through the United States, as it appears from all the newspapers, was one combined series of triumphs. The novelty of a violinist setting aside his bow to play the piano, seemed to have astonished the Transatlantic critics. At Boston, he came into direct collision with Ole Bull, the Norwegian; Artot, the Belgian; and Viexemps, also a Belgian—three most renowned violinists; but Mr. Wallace, if we are to credit the local organs, maintained his ground. After complimentary farewell concerts had been given to him everywhere by the amateurs, especially at New York, he returned to Europe, remained three days in London, and then made a musical tour in Germany and Holland. Last spring he reached London, and, at Miss Hawes's Concert, made his *début* as a pianist, at the advice of his friends, who suggested that he would obtain a great teaching connection. Fortunately, his operatic talents were discovered, and the acceptance of his MS. opera by Mr. Bunn has given a proper direction to them.

It is a curious coincidence that both Balfe and Wallace have led Dublin orchestras, have travelled much, and their first operas were produced by the Drury Lane Lessee, Mr. Fitzball, in both instances, writing their libretti. We understand that such is Mr. Wallace's intense application, he has studied all the instruments of the orchestra, to make himself master of their qualities. We learn from persons who have been able to appreciate the character of the composer, that he is a modest, retired man, but animated and intelligent when excited to talk over his romantic career. His enthusiasm for art is stated to be unbounded. If not ruined by awaking one morning here and finding himself famous, he has a glorious prospect before him, and, as a native musician, we are proud to publish his portrait to the world.



THE NEW NATIONAL THEATRE, LISBON.

OPENING OF THE NEW NATIONAL THEATRE AT LISBON.

(From our own Correspondent.)

This splendid National Theatre, unquestionably one of the very finest in Europe, was opened on the 29th ult., King Fernando's birthday; with a gala, whose magnificence, *éclat*, and complete success, will be long remembered in Portugal. It is the work of Senhor Lodi, a Portuguese architect of distinguished social position. I send you a fine drawing of the building, with portions of the adjacent Square of the Rocio, or Praça do Dom Pedro, executed by a French artist of great merit, now in Lisbon, Mons. C. Legrand. Your readers will be able to form, from this sketch, in addition to a perfect representation of the façade of the Theatre, a very fair idea of Lisbon house architecture, and of the national costume of the inhabitants—subjects which have, perhaps, been less illustrated of late years than any other portion of Europe.

The traditional Peninsular balconies, both singly attached to separate windows and extending the whole length of the house, may be seen both to the right and left; and an inkling may be caught of the primitive lamps and street-posts, which are by no means, however, divested either of grace or local colouring. The costume of the great bulk of the female classes may be seen to the extreme left, consisting invariably of a cloak of dark cloth reaching to the heels, and provided with a cape descending to the waist; while the head has no covering whatever but a white muslin handkerchief, rather tastefully disposed, and displaying for its sole coquetry an extreme purity of whiteness. This costume contrasts singularly enough with the dark mantilla of their Spanish neighbours, and gives to the women of Lisbon something of a nun-like and too much of a demure aspect. All over the square may be seen strewn the varied costumes of the male population, both military and civilian. The soldiers' shakos, it will be observed, are the only shakos in Europe which have been imitated from that which was in use until very lately in the British army.

The Frenchified dandies of Lisbon are seized by the artist almost as faithfully as in a Daguerreotype; the prevalent *chapeau bas* is in full force; the extravagant costume of a young boy (in this the Lisbonians delight) is well represented; and to the right a native horse is ridden by a Portuguese *maio*, with his tufted round hat, his handy jacket, long

boots, and shovel-shaped iron stirrups, weighing several pounds, and reminding the spectator of the East, with a perfect delineation of locality and character.

MUSIC.

"MARITANA," OPERA IN THREE ACTS. BY E. FITZBALL. THE MUSIC BY W. V. WALLACE.

Three times have we heard this new work since its first representation at Drury Lane Theatre last Saturday evening, and on each occasion have the ovations been much the same, namely seven or eight encores, great applause for the composer at the termination of every act, and his appearance before the curtain vehemently insisted upon after the finale, the same compliment being extended to the principal singers, with the exception of Mr. H. Phillips, whose final exit is early in the third act. There has been no opera produced for years that has created a greater sensation. The most eminent members of the musical profession have attended the performances, and on all hands it is agreed that Mr. Wallace is destined to occupy a most prominent position amongst our native musicians. There are, of course, differences of opinion as to the extent of his capabilities, but rarely has such unanimity prevailed on the advent of a new composer.

The antecedents of Mr. Wallace were little known to the public. He came almost as a perfect stranger. Only to concert frequenters was he at all familiar. We will frankly own that, in the last season, when he appeared as a pianist and composer, we were not at all prepossessed in his favour. His playing, compared with the great lion-artists with whom he entered the lists—and it is by this rivalry we judged him—was anything but electrifying; nor did we trace in any of the compositions, vocal and instrumental, then inserted in the programmes, the presence of a master-mind. His concert *début*, to the eyes of independent amateurs, was, in fact, a failure; we state the fact broadly, for Mr. Wallace can afford to hear the truth. When, therefore, we heard a rehearsal of his opera, through the polite attention of the lessee, on Friday week, we were fairly taken by surprise; but at once we felt compelled to avow the presence and supremacy of a genius. We predicted a great and decided success, by listening only to his inspirations without scenic adjuncts; and although, on the Saturday night, the scandalous spectacle was exhibited of a party going into a theatre expressly to condemn the maiden work of a young composer, public opinion was omnipotent, and the unknown struggler for musical fame achieved a glorious triumph for himself, for the honour of his country, and for art which is European. We have been delighted spectators of the ratification of this great success, and right glad are we that the spirit of criticism has been generally expressed in a generous tone, although the courage to praise heartily, whether from prejudice or dim perception, has been in some instances wanting. Our reasons for the ardent



SCENE FROM THE NEW OPERA OF "MARITANA," AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

admiration we experience for Mr. Wallace's "Maritana" we will now venture to explain to our readers.

The libretto has been avowedly adapted by the author from the French drama by Dumanois and Denney, of "Don Cesar de Bazan," English versions of which went round the London theatres last season, with immense success. Mr. Fitzball explains that the public is better disposed to favour operas, with whose subjects, like "Otello," &c., they are already familiar, than newly-invented plots. This has been almost invariably exemplified, and Balfe's "The Bohemian Girl" is amongst the best proofs of the assertion; for that opera has had unbounded success, whilst Benedict's "Brides of Venice," infinitely its superior, as a musical work, failed, owing to the badness of the libretto. The question, then, arises whether the subject of "Don Cesar" is suggestive to a composer, and upon this point there is much controversy. "Don Cesar," although a Parisian piece, is essentially Spanish in character, and may be traced to the dramas of Calderon de la Barca. There is the same mixture of pathos and buffoonery, the same want of moral, show of intrigue, and perpetual perplexity. The plot is entangled with a knot of incidents, troubles, and unexpected coincidences. In the group of *dramatis personæ*, the parts of *Don Cesar*, with his chivalric bearing, and his courage, and his generosity—of *Maritana*, with her romantic and enthusiastic temperament, and soaring ambition—and of *Lazarillo*, the boy, with his devotedness and gratitude to his protector, stand prominently forward in interest. On the first night, we were under the impression that the incidents were too crowded to fix permanently the attention; but, since then, judicious curtailments have been made, and the plot works rapidly and effectively. Reduced from four hours to less than three, every trace of heaviness has been removed.

The overture opens with an *andante maestoso*, succeeded by a sombre allegro, in the minor key, gliding into a charming melody, with harp and violoncello accompaniment. A solid fugal coda, led off by the trombones and basses, introduces a spirited barcarole as the wind-up. The introduction of themes afterwards heard throughout the opera, is ingeniously contrived. It may cause a want of unity, from the crowding together of so many subjects, but it is politic to prepare the ear for them. There are some remarkably well written passages for the violins in this overture, which has only the fault of being too long. The curtain is up, and we are now—*si Dios quiere*—in the Spanish capital. There is a bright Castilian sun shining on Madrid: there, in the mixed crowd, are the *contrabandista*, the bull-fighter, the bandit, the *majo*, and there is *Maritana*, in her *gitanes* costume, who is called upon by the people, in a chorus in F flat, to sing; and, as this is an opera and not a ballet, *Maritana* complies, in a quaint romanza, three-four time, opening in A minor, and ending in the major, with a characteristic bolero accompaniment as the under current. She tells of the gipsy maid who enchants a king, little suspecting that the monarch is actually watching her at the moment, and the chorus echo gaily to her legend. *Don Jose* is on the track of the King, and seeing the royal affection for the *Gitana*, diplomatically resolves to make her the instrument to further his (the Minister's) disloyal penchant for the Queen. *Don Jose* invites *Maritana* again to warble, and then is heard the romance, "The Harp in the Air," with that instrument playing the most delicious *arpeggios*. The plaintiveness and freshness of this flowing melody in three flats are indescribably beautiful, and the choral *réfrain piano* is elegantly interpolated. The "Angelus," an evening prayer that follows, has some broad harmonies, but is scarcely applicable to the situation. The duo between *Maritana* and *Don Jose*, is a striking example of Mr. Wallace's skill in the combination of voices. The harmonised portion has quite the Italian fervour. Next in rotation is *Don Cesar's* aria d'entrata—"All the World Over," a wild, rollicking, and vigorous cavatina in five flats, requiring a very clever singer as well as actor to make it tell as it deserves. After the scene where *Don Jose* recognises his friend *Don Cesar*, and the latter is warned not to fight a duel in the Holy Week, under pain of being hanged, there is a concerted piece of the challenge given to the oppressor of the boy *Lazarillo*; but, although the voices are skilfully disposed, it might be advantageously omitted. *Maritana's* fortune-telling solo, with chorus, produces a great effect. It is essentially Spanish, with voluptuous orchestration and vocal passages of arch elegance. The motif reminds us of the *A las armas*, sung by the Royal Academy pupils at their concert last season, and at the Ancients. It opens in B minor, and terminates in four sharps, and was sung with unceasing buoyancy by Miss Romer. The spirited finale of the first act comprises the arrest of *Don Cesar* by the Alcaldé, for the duel with the Captain—*Maritana* and *Lazarillo* in vain imploring his release.

After an introductory movement, the curtain rises, and discovers as the first scene of the second act, the interior of the prison where *Don Cesar* is confined, the grateful *Lazarillo* singing in plaintive tones the following melody in A three sharps:—

"Alas! those chimers so sweetly pealing,
Gently dulcet to the ear,
Sound like Pity's voice, revealing
To the dying, 'Death is near!'
Still he slumbers—how serenely!
Not a sigh disturbs his rest.
Oh! that angels now might wait him
To the mansions of the blest!"

Of the melancholy attributes of the Spanish ballad Mr. Wallace seems to be well aware; and in the lovely air he has allotted to Miss Poole, he has shown remarkable fertility of invention. The working of the *violinelli* in the accompaniment is worthy of a Mendelssohn or Spohr, such is their subdued but not subordinate part. There is a spiritual seduction, a gossamer touch, in Mr. Wallace's mode of treatment in the above aria, the very soul of passion. And there was the quiet, unobtrusive Miss Poole standing over *Don Cesar* in the background, breathing forth the mellow tones, with such grace, simplicity, and elegance, that she "brought the house down" with the rapturous demand for a repetition. The next *morceau* is a trio, "Turn, Old Time, thine hour-glass," clever, and well proportioned in design and in detail. The subject is highly dramatic. *Don Cesar* calls upon Time to pass quickly; *Lazarillo* wishes to stay the progress of the fell destroyer; and *Don Jose* enters after each stanza to intimate that the sand of life shall not yet pass, provided *Don Cesar* will his wish obey. Then the three unite in a *réfrain* of a Tarentella colouring, and a delightful picture the ensemble makes. After *Don Jose* has intimated to the hero that he shall die as a soldier, and not perish by the hangman, *Don Cesar* sings a martial cavatina, in C major, "I like a soldier's life." The accompaniments recall Balfe's march in the "Bohemian Girl." The song excites a tremendous roar, although commonplace in the construction; but we can admit the necessity of writing "popularly" for a young beginner. The subsequent ballad, "In happy moments, day by day," in F flat, with the cornet-piston as a substratum, did not tell on the opening night, graceful as is the motif; but four bars having been cut out of the middle portion, the melody is successfully reiterated and provokes an encore. This is one of Balfe's most happy modes of acquiring success. He always has a short theme, which he repeats as much as, perhaps, a dozen times, and thus fixes it on the ear. The Pirates' Chorus, so popular in the "Enchantress," consists only of four bars, and it will be found, note by note, in the finale of the second act of Donizetti's "Favourite." H. Phillips now obtains a nightly encore in the ballad of "Happy Moments," the poetic words of which are by Mr. Bunn, however his muse may be sneered at by libretto writers who have all *signally failed* themselves. A drinking chorus, "Banish gloom and sorrow," with a Strauss waltz, in the instrumentation, has been omitted since the first night, and the same might be done with the concerted piece, in which *Don Cesar* leads *Maritana* to the altar, prior to his execution, whilst *Lazarillo* is drawing the *quatro* tiros (four bullets) from the four muskets, that Spanish custom invariably assigns to the prisoner when about to be shot.

And now we are in the magnificent saloon of the *Marquis Montefiori*, and the gay company, with guitar and castanet, in *bolero* and *zarabanda*, sing and dance, despite of the roll of musketry announcing the supposed shooting of *Don Cesar*. Here we find *Maritana* has exchanged her picturesque *gitana* costume for the dignified *toilette* of the *Comtesse de Bazan*; and she is introduced to the King, who is passed off by *Don Jose* as *Don Cesar*. Borroni has an exquisite air in D, with violin obligato, nicely executed by Mr. Hughes, the leader of the band. We wish the concluding movement had not been introduced, for the opening melody is a gem. Is not Mr. Borroni aware that a Spanish King would waive both dignity and importance in the presence of the fair sex? Poor Miss Romer had to stand watching Borroni's eyes fixed on the galleries instead of being a *los pies de usted sonora*. The quartet, "Ah, Confusion," when the Marchioness is passed off on *Don Cesar* as his Countess, might be left out, but the finale, albeit Rossinian in construction, and somewhat overdone, is full of fire, the introductory quartet being of surpassing beauty.

The third act opens with a plaintive ballad, "Scenes that are brightest," the poetry by Mr. Bunn. The harp accompaniment is very captivating, and the air is one of the nightly encores, Miss Romer singing it very artistically. The melody will be heard everywhere; in the gilded drawing-room, and under the blue canopy of heaven with the barrel-organ, that transmits to every quarter of the globe the catching strains of a popular composer. It is in *Maritana's* apartment that the *dénouement* takes place. Mr. Phillips has a martial air, "Now my courage now regaining," in E flat, so Donizetti-hin character, that we are pleased it has been withdrawn. There is a splendid duo between the King and *Don Cesar*, which establishes that Mr. Wallace has the most intimate acquaintance with dramatic effects. The instrumentation is graceful and facile, whilst the singers are enabled to act at the same time efficiently, the bit of genuine comedy, where they pass for one another. A tender duo takes place, when *Maritana* identifies *Don Cesar* as the man she had really married. The orison, "Holy Mother," sung by Miss Romer and Miss Poole, is charmingly voiced. A third duo between the King and *Maritana*, has been judiciously cut out. Mr. Harrison's cavatina, "The Memory of the Past," gave rise to two nights to extra ordinary *éclats*. It seemed as if the opposing party to Drury-Lane Theatre made this air their battle-ground, by hissing the encore demanded by the great majority of the audience. It is a ballad of the Balfe school—simple in construction, and partaking, perhaps, a little too much of the ultra-sentimental style for the classical musician, but creating an agony of delight amongst the multitude. We have now arrived at a masterly trio, sung by Miss Romer, Borroni, and Harrison, after *Don Cesar* has exposed *Jose's* treason to the King. This beautiful and interesting trio is not more remarkable for the consummate skill of the musician, than for the force and energy of the emotions expressed by the singers. The instrumental parts are distinct and rapid, with remarkable sensitiveness of expression in the vocal portions. With an *aria d'agitata* for the *prima donna*, "Maritana" is terminated.

Of the execution of this opera we have as yet little to say. It is only after some dozen performances that the singers will thoroughly comprehend their parts. The system of government in this country, which leaving music to its fate, without the slightest support, places theatres in the hands of private speculators, who must rely on a fickle public. The consequence is, that operatic works are produced always in a hurry, as the exigencies of the treasury suggest. The manager has no *subvention* to fall back upon; he must rely solely on his own resources. What is worse, is the positive ingratitude attending his real exertions. Here is Mr. Bunn, who, with very indifferent success up to the production of "Maritana," did not hesitate to increase his orchestra by more than a dozen players, and yet, we believe, it will be the *ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS*

which first calls attention to the fact. Amongst these new instrumentalists are men of standing in the profession. The band has consequently gained greatly in "stringed" strength, but the brass are still too loud, and the drum is wooden and overbearing, causing the foundation of stringed instruments not to be sufficiently clear and firm. The best vocalisation emanates incomparably from Miss Poole; her voice is well produced, and her purity of style is beyond all praise. Miss Romer, where she has level passages, makes her beautiful organ tell; in the executive her style is still very faulty. Her enthusiasm as an actress cannot be too highly appreciated. As the French say, *elle paye de sa personne*, she is unsparing in her exertions. Mr. Harrison certainly plays *Don Cesar* much better than was anticipated, and will, no doubt, improve his reading. He must bear in mind that he is a grandee of Spain, even when intoxicated. His nasal defects in singing, and the disagreeableness of his *falsetto*, are, we fear, beyond remedy. Phillips is too tame in *Don Jose*, and has vitiated his style in America by singing tenor songs, so that the once fine quality of his lower notes is gone. Borroni has an organ which he might better turn to account, and surely he can improve his gait, and not walk like a cat in walnut shells.

A few words as to the genius of Mr. Wallace as an operatic composer, and we have done. The only accusation brought against him by his detractors is, that he, at times, is not original. Everybody admits that his instruments marvelously, and that there is much melody in his vocal pieces; indeed, one profound critic has discovered that he has an excess of melody, and, therefore, it becomes cloying! What Dr. Burney has written on the charge brought against Handel for a want of originality, is an excellent reply to such criticism. "With respect to originality," he says, "it is a term to which proper limits should be set, before it is applied to the productions of any artist. Every invention is clumsy in its beginning; and Shakespeare was not the first writer of plays, or Corelli the first composer of violin solos, sonatas, and concertos, though those which he produced are the best of his time; nor was Milton the inventor of epic poetry. The scale, harmony, and cadence of music being settled, it is impossible for any composer to invent a *genus* of composition that is wholly and rigorously new, any more than for a poet to form a language, idiom, and phraseology for himself. All that the greatest and boldest musical inventor can do, is to avail himself of the best effusions, combinations, and effects of his predecessors; to arrange and apply them in a new manner; and to add, from his own source, whatever he can draw that is grand, graceful, gay, pathetic, or in any other way pleasing." To our minds, Mr. Wallace has acted up to the principles laid down by Dr. Burney. In his melodies, the new composer has displayed facility and elegance, and has developed enough depth and elaborate contrivance in his orchestration, to entitle him to be regarded as a first-rate musician. By the liberal professor and independent amateur, his advent amongst us must be welcomed as a "great fact" in our musical annals.

M. JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.

There have been immense houses at Covent Garden, for the Concerts of M. Jullien. From the dense mass assembled, we found the task of attempting to gaze on the new decorations a hopeless one. The pit was one sea of undulating hats, and the ladies took refuge in the boxes. There were episodes of *émeutes*; the music had ultimately the power to charm the "savage breasts" of the mobocracy. The reception given to the white-waisted, white-gloved, gymnastic Conductor was most rapturous; and his raven curls trembled with emotion at the welcome cheers. Jullien's "Tarentella des Salons," Herr Koenig in his cornet-à-piston solo, Weber's "Der Freyschutz," and Meyerbeer's "Robert le Diable," have been nobly played; Baumann and Barret, with the bassoon and oboe, in the latter, gaining great glory.

THE RAILWAY PROGRESS.

MR. HUDSON AND THE RAILWAYS.—An important meeting was held at Cambridge, on Wednesday, to take into consideration the various Railways in contemplation in connexion with that town. The result was the appointment of a Committee to inquire into the subject. In the course of the proceedings Mr. Hudson made a long speech, in which he deprecated competing lines, and argued that a Railway ought not to be measured by distance, but by the time it takes in accomplishing that distance. Mr. Hudson spoke strongly against the London and York Railway, and estimated the expense of it at £12,000,000. He also said that, from his own knowledge, since the estimates were made, there was an advance in the price of labour, materials, and everything connected with the making of Railways, of twenty-five per cent.

AMALGAMATIONS.—The Manchester, Sheffield, and Midland (Sheffield and Chesterfield), and North Derbyshire Union, have agreed with the Sheffield, Bakewell, and West Midland, to amalgamate. In addition to the capital of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Midland and North Derbyshire Union, which is £1,000,000, there shall be created an additional capital of £600,000. Of these shares, 6000 are to belong to the Sheffield, Bakewell, and West Midland; 5000 to the Midland; and 4000 to the Buxton and Ambergate. Of the 6000 shares, which are the portion of the Sheffield, Bakewell, and West Midland, many will be absorbed by the landowners on the line. A coalition of interests is likely to take place between the Ipswich, Norwich, and Yarmouth, Waveney Valley, and Yarmouth lines. The North Wales Mineral Company have resolved to amalgamate with the Shrewsbury, Oswestry, and Chester Junction Railway Company. The Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway Company have made arrangements with the Scottish Central Railway Company. Mr. Hudson has agreed, on the part of the Midland, to take the Cheltenham and Malvern. It is said that Mr. Hudson proposes to unite the Eastern Counties and North London Junction.

RAILWAY SPEED.—On Monday, a special train on the Great Western Railway, conveying several of the directors from Exeter to London, accomplished the distance, 194 miles, in four hours and nine minutes, including the usual stoppages, and, in addition, a stoppage of twenty minutes between Exeter and Bristol. This makes the time during which the train was in motion about three hours and fourteen minutes, or about 54 miles an hour; and deducting the time lost in slackening and getting up speed, the speed was about 60 miles per hour.

ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH BETWEEN DOVER AND CALAIS.—Mr. Cooke, who has recently been making experiments for carrying the telegraph between Dover and Calais, speaks with great confidence of his ultimate success. His only fear is that it may be injured by the dragging of ships.

OPENING OF THE WHITEHAVEN JUNCTION RAILWAY.—The important portion of this line, extending about five miles and a quarter, from Maryport to Workington, was inspected on Wednesday (last week), by Captain Coddington, one of the engineers of the Board of Trade, prior to its being opened for public traffic. Captain Coddington was met by the Directors and Mr. Dixon, the engineer, at the Maryport station, where the Whitehaven line forms a junction with the Maryport and Carlisle Railway, and proceeded along the line to Workington. He examined minutely all the works, and, having completed his inspection, decided that the Railway would be safe and ready for public traffic by the 30th of the present month. In fact, the line is now completed from Maryport to Workington, but the embankments require a short time for the ballast and sleepers to consolidate. A further portion of this important junction line will be opened in January next, as far as Harrington, but it is not expected that the whole Railway will be completed to Whitehaven before July or August next, as there are some heavy works in that portion between Harrington and the point of junction at Whitehaven.

LEVELLERS "LOOKING UP."—Any one in the shape of a surveyor or leveller is now "worth his weight in gold." A peddling stationer, who was recently itinerating in Northumberland and Durham, is now earning "five guineas a day and his expenses," somewhere in the south of England; and a fat neighbour of ours (says a country paper), long unemployed, but much more competent than the pedlar, has got an engagement at three guineas. "He could have had five," he says, "but in a country where the gradients are severe, and too trying for his wind!" So he preferred three guineas, and a level line.

BRIGHTON AND CHELTENHAM RAILWAY.—A determination has been come to by this Company to return all their deposits, undiminished by the expenses. One gentleman, it is said, has agreed to pay down £1000 for the purpose. This is a most laudable example, and will no doubt raise the parties in the estimation and confidence of the public in any future scheme in which they may engage.—[So says *Herapath's Journal*; but the case noticed in our Police report rather contradicts the assertion.]

EASTERN COUNTIES JUNCTION AND SOUTHERN.—It is understood that the negotiations which were entered into by the above Company in the early part of this year with the Eastern Counties Railway Company, relative to a combination of interests between the two, are likely to be brought to a satisfactory conclusion, under arrangements calculated to prove highly beneficial to both.

IRISH RAILWAYS.

DERBY AND COLERAINE.—On Monday, the 10th inst., the ceremony of blasting the first rock of the series through which the tunnel in connexion with the Londonderry and Coleraine Railway is to pass at Downhill, was performed by Lady Bruce, in presence of an immense crowd of spectators who had assembled on the occasion. Her ladyship applied the match, and the explosion which followed was hailed on all sides with loud bursts of enthusiastic applause. The work of excavation will now proceed without delay.

THE HOWTH EXTENSION RAILWAY.—On Saturday the ceremony of cutting the first sod of this undertaking was performed by the Earl of Howth, assisted by Sir John Macneil, and a number of gentlemen near Howth. About half past two the Earl of Howth stripped off his coat, and, with spade in hand, commenced filling the barrow with clay, which he then rolled along a line of planks laid for the purpose, to the appointed spot, where he turned out its contents amid the cheers of the spectators, his lordship performing the work with a heartiness and activity that gratified all who observed the operation. The projected work being thus put in the first stage of its progress, the party proceeded to Howth Castle, at the invitation of its noble proprietor, to partake of his princely hospitality. The guests sat down to a most sumptuous *déjeuner*.

FOREIGN RAILWAYS.

HAVE AND ROUEN.—The operations on this line are proceeding with activity. Four tunnels, passing under the city and faubourgs of Rouen, are in the course of construction; and, as the earth through which they are cut is extremely weak, and with but little consistence, the greatest precautions are necessary in order to avoid accidents.

ST. GERMAIN ATMOSPHERIC LINE.—The *Journal des Chemins de Fer* says that, now that the works on the above line are in an advanced state, it is perceived that the atmospheric system is too expensive to be employed on a large scale. It will cost the Company six million francs, instead of four millions; and it is very doubtful whether the line will come into operation by the 1st of May next.

MARSEILLES AND AVIGNON.—The definitive treaty which the city of Aix was to effect with the Marseilles and Avignon Railway Company, for the construction of a branch to Aix, was signed on the 7th instant by the Mayor of the city and M. Talabot, director.

THE TOURS AND NANTES RAILROAD.—The Companies formed in order to bid for the Tours and Nantes Railway have entered into a coalition. It is affirmed that the conditions are thus:—The social capital being 40,000,000f., divided into 80,000,000 shares, the Mackenzie Company has 12,521,776f.; the Carrette and Minguet, 8,347,826f.; the O'Neill, 6,376,812f.; the Drouillard, 6,376,812f.; and the Praige Court, 7,376,812f. Since this first fusion another adhesion has taken place, that of MM. Jacques Lefèvre and Co. This other Company has for its share, 6,376,812f., to be deducted from the shares of the Mackenzie and Carrette-Minguet Companies. There will, therefore, be no more competition for the Tours than the Northern and Strasburg Railways.

WARSAW TO LOWICZ.—On the 1st instant the line from Warsaw to Lowicz was opened. Prince Paskowitz was present. Next year the line will be opened to the Prussian frontier.

IRELAND.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.

On Monday, at the Repeal Association, Mr. O'Connell called the attention of the meeting to a most wicked and abominable paper, which, he said, was extensively circulated through the country. It contained the "strongest possible incitement to the people to murder their landlords!" It appeared to have been printed in London. He would not read it aloud, nor would he give a copy of it to the newspapers. He did not wish to give further circulation to so vile a document. On obtaining a copy of it, he had sent it by Mr. Arkins (the City Sword Bearer) to the Castle, to be considered by the Commissioners of Police; but it was most extraordinary they gave themselves, apparently, no trouble about it. He therefore moved that a committee of the Association should inquire into the matter. The atrocious handbill was headed "Tyrant landlords turning tenants out."

Mr. John A. O'Neil moved that a committee should sit constantly during the prevailing scarcity, to collect information, and suggest measures that might be advisable during the crisis. Mr. O'Neil said that the Mansion-house committee had received such evidence as warranted him to assert that one-third of the potato crop was now destroyed.

Mr. O'Connell seconded the proposition. He (Mr. O'Connell) felt disgusted at the conduct of the Government in reference to the impending calamity. They had made this famine a party question. How base was this proceeding—how heartless! Famine and pestilence were at hand, if due precautions were not taken. If the precautions proved unnecessary, the loss of expenditure would be inconsiderable. He arraigned people connected with the Bank of Ireland as being guilty, knowing this point. He would try one more meeting of the citizens, and have it proclaimed, as he knew it to be fact, that one-third of the potato crop was at this moment totally destroyed. If Peel did not attend to their warning, he would be chargeable with murders innumerable. Why did he not open the ports? Every foreign Government did so. Even the tyrant of Russia did so. They would address the Queen on the subject. The extremity of the distress of the country was proved by the fact, that the gentry of Meath were for giving the people the conacre rents. This was a great sacrifice, but it had been indispensable. A question of life or death was now impending.

In conclusion, Mr. O'Connell announced that he had a Parliamentary Bill nearly ready, "for the better enabling of her Majesty to summon a Parliament in Ireland." He would present it to the Association the next day of meeting. (Cheers.) The rent for the week was announced to be £178 4s.

The return of the tax-gatherers of Sunday's exertions for the O'Connell tribute, in Dublin and its immediate vicinity, amounts to £2344. The *Free-man* says that this collection is beyond the average of former, but short of the receipts of last year. "The virtue of gratitude," they say, "was then stimulated by the recent martyrdom of its object."

DEATH OF EX JUDGE JOHNSON.—Ex Judge Johnson, who had been for several years one of the Judges of the Common Pleas, died on Tuesday, at his residence, Longford terrace, Kingstown. He had reached his 87th year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE, WESTMINSTER.—BRIDGE ROAD. Proprietor Mr. W. BATTY. Third Week of the Extraordinary, and second of the revival of the Equestrian Drama of the Attack on the Diligence. Shouts of approbation nightly greet the Acrobatic Wonders. On MONDAY, Nov. 21, and during the week, the successful production, entitled THE LAST OF THE BARONS AND THE BATTLE OF BARNET. Splendid Scenes of Equestrianism, uniting the talents of Madame Dumas, Mdlle. Pauline, Mons. Dumas, Mons. Hine, Mons. Masotta, Mr. Alfred Cooke, and those highly gifted individuals, the Brothers and Sister. The whole concluding with the effective and unique of the STEEL CASTLE.—Doors open at 8, commence at 7. Box office open from 11 to 5. Tuition in the Art of Riding by Mr. B. Smith daily. Stage director Mr. T. Thompson.

THE COLOSSEUM.—GRAND ORCHESTRAL ORGAN.—This magnificent Establishment, patronised and visited by HER MAJESTY AND HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE ALBERT, has now, in addition to its former attractions, a new ORCHESTRAL ORGAN, erected in the Glyptotheca, on which the most admired pieces of music will be played daily, from 10 till 4 o'clock. Open from 10 till 4 past 4. Admittance, 3s.; Children, Half-price. The Stalactite Caverns, the most magnificent of all the Temples which Nature has built for herself in the regions of night, 1s. each. The whole designed by Mr. W. Bradwell.

EVENING EXHIBITION.—Additional Novelties.—The Conservatories Brilliantly Illuminated; Mont Blanc and Torrent represented by Moonlight. A Grand Orchestral Organ has been erected in the Glyptotheca, on which the most admired pieces of music will be played from 8 o'clock till the Exhibition closes. LONDON BY NIGHT. A diurnal Atmospheric Effect, varied by the most Extraordinary and Wonderful lights, will be created at 8, 9, and 10 o'clock. Open from 7 till 10 past 10. Admittance to the whole, 5s. Family Tickets, for four persons and upwards, 4s. each. May be had at the principal Musicellers, and at the Colosseum, from 10 till 4. Children, Half-price.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY, EXETER HALL.—On WEDNESDAY EVENING, Nov. 25, will be repeated Handel's Oratorio, ISRAEL IN EGYPT.—Principal Vocal Performers: Miss Rainforth, Miss Meent, Miss M. B. Hawes, Mr. Arthur, Mr. Leffer, and Mr. H. Phillips. The Band and Chorus will consist of above Five Hundred Performers. Tickets, 3s. each; Reserved Seat, 5s., may be had of the principal Music-ellers; of Mr. MITCHELL, 39, Charing Cross; and of Mr. KISS, 102, Strand, opposite Exeter Hall.

This being the commencement of a New Season, a favourable opportunity offers for persons desirous of becoming Subscribers, who are requested to apply at Exeter Hall, during the Rehearsal on Tuesday Evening, from 8 to 10 o'clock, or at any other time, to Mr. BOWLER, 53, Charing-cross. The Subscription is One Guinea, or for Reserved Seats (in the Area, or Gallery) Two Guineas per Annum; and during the past year the number of Subscription Concerts amounted to eleven.

THOS. BREWSTER, Hon. Sec.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.—A LECTURE ON the PREVALENT DISEASE IN POTATOES, and the Means of Extracting the Starch as an Article of Food, will be delivered by DR. RYAN, daily, at Half-past Three, and on the Evenings of Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at Nine. Professor BACHOFEN'S LECTURE on the SCIENCE of the Potato, in our mind will be cleared up, explains the principle of the ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY, a model of which is at work daily. Mr. DOWNE, the celebrated FLUTIST, accompanied by Dr. WALLIS on the PIANOFORTE, will perform a DUET CONCERTANTE, and afterwards a Favourite FANTASIA, at Four o'clock on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. COLEMAN'S NEW AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE ENGINE, for ascending and descending Inclined Planes. A magnificent COLLECTION OF MODELS OF TROPICAL FRUITS, new and very beautiful series of DISSECTING VIEWS. NEW OPTICAL INSTRUMENTS, &c. Experiments with the DIVER and DIVING-BELL, &c. &c. Admittance, 1s. Schools, Half-price.

Now Ready, price 2s. 6d., THE RAILWAY SHAREHOLDER'S POCKET-BOOK and ALMANACK for 1846. This Manual contains all the usual information to be found in pocket-books and almanacks, tables for ascertaining the total price of any number of shares at any rate per share, for computing brokers' commissions; tabular forms for entering applications for shares in new companies—a diary, with forms and directions for keeping a regular and correct account of all purchases and sales. Useful Hints and Speculations. New Railway Map of England, coloured, and corrected up to the present time. Also, lists of all established and projected companies—showing the amount of their capital—the amount paid up—the names of the chairmen and secretaries, &c.—Published by D. BOGGS, 86, Fleet-street, and may be had, by order, of all Booksellers, in Town and Country.

Just Published, with Illustrations, fcap. 8vo., price 4s. 6d. cloth, THE WONDER-SEEKER; or, the History of CHARLES DOUGLAS. By Miss M. F. TYTLER, author of "Tales of the Great and Brave," &c. "The work cannot fail to delight as well as benefit the young."—Spectator. FLOWERS OF THE MATIN AND EVEN SONG; or, Thoughts For Those Who Rise Early. By MARY ROBERTS. Fcap. 8vo., with Coloured Illustrations, Price 6s., gilt edges. "Let all who love flowers and healthy sentiment, straightway procure this charming volume."—Church and State Gazette.

HOME AMUSEMENTS: a Collection of Riddles, Charades, Conundrums, Games, and Forfeits. By PETER PUZZLEWELL, Esq. Price 2s. 6d., cloth. London: GRANT & GREFFITH, Successors to J. Harris, Corner of St. Paul's Churchyard.

FIDDLE-FADDLE'S TOUR!—A FACETIOUS GENTLEMAN'S SENTIMENTAL TOUR, in search of the Amusing, the Agreeable, and the Picturesque. Two humorous and spirited Etchings by PAIZ, with four other Engravings on Steel. In folsca, 8vo., Coloured extra, gilt leaves, Price Five Shillings. Just the Book for a Winter's Evening.

Lately published the French Nouns. In 18mo., cloth, price Two Shillings. LE LIVRE DES NOMS, OU LE PETIT ASSISTANT FRANCAIS. PAR MADEMOISELLE CORALIE.—The object of this little work is to lessen one of the great difficulties of acquiring the French language, namely that of distinguishing the genders of the nouns. Its very general adoption in the numerous seminaries throughout England sufficiently testifies its usefulness. It will prove a valuable addition to the elementary French School-books now in use. London: GEORGE YARLES, 26, Ivy-lane.

In one large volume, 8vo., price 16s. boards, A CHEMICAL CATECHISM; in which the Elements of Chemistry, with the recent Discoveries in the Science, are very clearly and fully explained, and its applications to the Phenomena of Nature, to Agriculture, Manufacture, and Medicine described. With Notes, Engravings, and Tables; and containing an Appendix of Select Chemical Experiments, and a Vocabulary of Chemical Terms. By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D., &c.—We hold it in estimation, and recommend it to the attention of our readers. The author has collected together, under a strictly popular form, and expressed in language the best calculated to convey useful knowledge to the duller mind, every subject of interest connected with this delightful science.—London Weekly Review—"Everything is here written up to the latest date, and the work cannot fail, we think, of being found eminently useful. The more important facts are exhibited with remarkable clearness."—Monthly Magazine—"Perhaps, the most complete manual of chemistry extant. The mass of generally useful as well as curious knowledge, collected in these pages, renders it a work indispensable to a modern library."—Bath Herald.—London: SIMPKIN and MARSHALL, Paternoster-row; and HATCHARD and SON, Piccadilly.

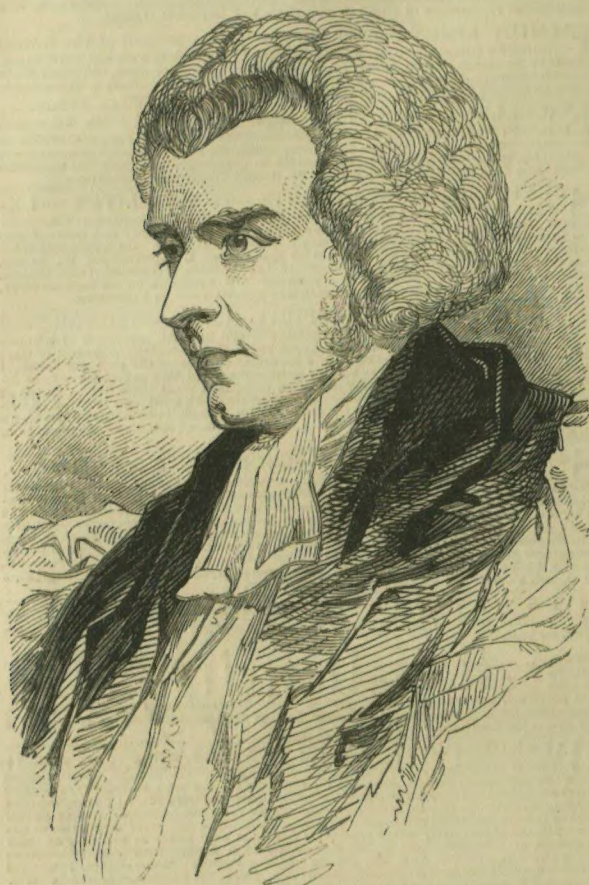
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THE LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD.

On Monday last, Dr. Samuel Wilberforce, the new Bishop of Oxford, was elected with the usual formalities, by the Dean and Canons of Christchurch. The Right Reverend Gentleman is the third son of the late eloquent and philanthropic William Wilberforce, by Barbara, his wife, eldest daughter of



THE LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD.—(DR. WILBERFORCE.)

Isaac Spooner, Esq., of Elmdon Hall, Warwickshire; and grandson of Robert Wilberforce, of Hull, the descendant of a very ancient family in Yorkshire, that of Wilberforce, of Wilberforce: the branch from which the Bishop derives, has long been connected with the commercial interest of Hull.

Bishop Wilberforce was born in 1805, and married Emily, eldest surviving daughter of the Rev. John Sargent, of Wool Lavington, by Mary, his wife, daughter of Abel Smith, Esq.: he has issue.

Dr. Wilberforce has just been raised from the Deanery of Westminster to the Episcopal Bench as Bishop of Oxford in the room of Dr. Bagot, who has

been translated to the See of Bath and Wells, vacant by the death of Dr. Law.

The Bishop of Oxford, in addition to his high attainments in divinity, is a distinguished Archaeologist. Of this he has given a very popular proof in his reduction, and almost entire abolition of the fees for viewing Westminster Abbey. At the meeting of the British Archaeological Association, at Winchester, in September last, his Lordship read what Professor Whewell not inaptly called "a pious and dignified account" of the objects of the Association; and the impression of this masterly peroration will long be remembered by its hearers:—

"After this spirit let us strive in all our researches into ancient times—after a spirit strong in the true strength of faith, with courage enough to look at all with whatever clearness of eye and power of judgment may be given to us; sure that in that old time we shall find the traces of a living spirit from which came all that was indeed great and noble; sure that we shall find, also, the small, and the straitened, and the unworthy, hard beside that old nobleness, yea, and grappling with it; sure that, then, as ever, for man there sit together a death and life casting their dice for him and his; and, therefore, not fearing to say to each thing that meets us, 'Art thou of death and corruption, or art thou of life and truth? If thou art of death, then will I for me and mine eschew thee, and forbid thy entrance; and if thou art of life, then I will, by living, strive to have thee or that which represents thee, and which for me now may be what thou wast of old to those my fathers.' Instances of the working of this will occur unsuggested to most of us; but, to take one, by way of example, from a subject more or less familiar to us all, let us seek a single instance of the difference between a careful search into antiquity, and a blind adoption of its relics from the building and adorning of our churches. In them we may love to study and protect from violence all the various and minute details of earlier times; we may discover, with a lively interest, the ancient hagioscope through which the ill-placed spectator took his post in a worship which consisted mainly in gazing upon the vicarious decorations of a priestly class; we may admire the interesting aisles which suited a ceremonial made up in great measure of pompous processions, and litanies wherein external significance was prized more highly than the secret sigh of the broken heart; for we may see and comprehend the lengthened chancels, with the marvellous beauty of their richly sculptured screens, which shut in the privileged performers of religion, and shut out the uninitiated laic—all this we may love to trace; first, as tending, by its visible beauty, to its mastery of outward form, to purify and elevate our own sense of beauty; and then, secondly, as reproducing vividly before us the days of old, with its wild mixture of true faith and grovelling superstition. But we need not, therefore, have the faintest wish to reproduce amongst ourselves a mere copy of the outward form we yet would fain preserve: we need not have the slightest participation in the dreamy unreality which would pretend that by restoring the external instruments through which that old spirit wrought, and which form the mingled record of the old struggle between the noble and the base, we could call into activity higher parts, or regain our fathers' truth, without the error with which it was intermingled, and without putting into peril all the truth we have, wherewith to struggle against our own infirmity.

"Here, then, we take our stand. Into that old Past we love to look, because in it was life; into it we dare to look, because that life is now in us—and that same gift we do believe we may pass to those beyond us. We, too, may and shall be ancients, and matter for history. Let us yield ourselves with what freedom we may to the working of the power within us, and our deeds will harmonize with those wrought by the same power, through the noble spirits who have been before us. Let us only use them as examples and incentives, and not feebly and blindly copy them as models. Let us visit the scenes of their departed greatness, not to array ourselves idly out in their worn out customs, but that, having ears to gather up the whispers of their oracular advices, we may, by our own skill in art, by boldness in execution, fashion for ourselves the outward circumstances we need."

DR. BUCKLAND, DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.

By the elevation of Dr. Samuel Wilberforce to the Bishopric of Oxford, the Deanery of Westminster became vacant, and has been bestowed, by the Premier, on Dr. Buckland. Few names are more widely or better known in the literary and scientific world than that of this rev. gentleman. He is a geologist of the first eminence, and has paid more attention than most scientific men do to the practical application of it to useful purposes connected with mining, building, &c. We believe he had a considerable share in establishing the "Museum of Practical Geology," in this metropolis, an institution we have heard him strongly admire, at a meeting of the British Association. He was a contributor to the works known as the "Bridgewater

Treatises." He is a good speaker, possessing a happy power of familiar illustration, and can render the driest subject amusing by his mode of treating it. He is not of that pompous school, who talk of the "dignity of science," and think that plain language, though necessary for perspicuity, is something beneath it. Dr. Buckland is, indeed, at times exceedingly jocose in his style; he completely refutes the ill-natured sarcasm of Pope, that "dulness is sacred in a sound Divine."



THE VERY REV. THE DEAN OF WESTMINSTER.—DR. BUCKLAND.)

In social life we should imagine the Dean must be a cheerful companion, and we believe he is a great favourite in a very extensive circle. He is a frequent visitor at Drayton, and doubtless owes his appointment to the favour of the Premier, who, be it said in passing, has done more for men of talent and their families than most ministers of late years. When the last Dean (Dr. Wilberforce), who succeeded Dr. Ireland, the friend of Gifford of the *Quarterly*, was appointed, Sir Robert Peel intimated a wish to him that some relaxation in the terms of the admission of the public to Westminster should be made, and it was to some extent complied with. We hope the present Dean will carry out the improvement thus begun. The last publication of Dr. Buckland was a letter in the *Times*, suggesting a mode of preserving for use the diseased potatoes.

GEOLOGICAL PHENOMENON.

There has lately been brought to light, at the stone quarry belonging to Mr. Rhodes, of Twintwistle, in Nottinghamshire, a series of impressions in a bed of millstone grit, which has excited great interest in the neighbourhood, and considerable discussion among the geologists of the district.

The first connected series of these singular marks consists of five in a direct line, following each other in the dip of the rock, which is about S.S.W., and at an inclination of nine degrees to the horizon; the bed itself being about 26 feet perpendicular from the surface of the rock, which is two feet below the top of the soil. The three uppermost of these five impressions are each from 10 inches to nearly a foot in length, and about 4 inches in breadth: while the stratum, from the proximate end of one to that of the other, is 2 feet 9 inches. The length of the entire series is 11 feet. The two lower marks are of the same breadth as those above, but are much curtailed in length, though they are as much in vertical depth from the level surface of the bed as the others, which depth is about 4 inches.

Besides the above continuous marks, there are, three inches below them, and on one side, several other impressions, but of a less regular form, and lying crosswise: still, they are, apparently, referable to the same cause as those first noticed. The chief interest is, however, attached to the configuration and relative position of the three uppermost impressions in the continuous series. They are similar to each other, except that the straighter side of the one is placed alternately with that of the other, as are also the sides of greater convexity. The uppermost end of each is depressed in the

bed obliquely downward, for about four inches; while the lower end is scarcely sunk below the level surface of the bed, but has several convolutions of the rock in good relief, projecting down the dip of the rock before it; thus fostering the supposition that the stratum of the rock was soft and pulpy when the impressions were made, and that the impressing body had sunk at one end deep into the sandy matrix; while the other extremity had pushed the soft and pasty mass before it; as, in going forcibly down a surface of soft clay, or pulpy sand. The two lower but less elongated impressions seem to have been caused by the same body as were the three first; but, by one end of it being much more depressed than the other, similar to an impression of the heel, when the toe is raised.

The other irregular and cross impressions are nearly of the same breadth, but their longitudinal tracks are much less defined. It may also be mentioned that the incumbent beds contain the castings of these beds in relief; showing that the impressions remained, for a time, uncovered to the atmosphere, or at least on a littoral exposure.

It would be premature to speculate on the nature of the body which caused these singular *vestigia*, before the bed in which they lie was covered up by so many feet of silicious rock; which, in chronological order, lies beneath the coal formation, and, in the order of depth, thousands of feet before any *mammalia* have been as yet discovered to have paced the earth. Nevertheless, we have considered it of sufficient interest for illustration in our columns; from a sketch furnished by an artist in the locality. The above details are abridged from a Nottinghamshire journal.



GEOLOGICAL PHENOMENON.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"Knight," Almorah.—Received with thanks. The former welcome communications from "Shagird" were acknowledged by letters dispatched overland three months back. The present games shall appear, as desired.

"E. F."—Your variation at White's 30th move of our last game is very ingenious, and, as far as we at present see, ought certainly to give him the advantage.

"D. W." is in error, both as to the correctness of his solutions and the tone he adopts towards us in speaking of them. He may save himself and us much trouble by simply availing the publication of the author's solution each week.

"A. R."—Your opponent cannot play his King into check; consequently, if he has no other piece to play, he is stalemated and the game drawn.

"A. C. C." and "Philo-Philidor."—There is no mistake; the constructor of a problem is at liberty to arrange the pieces at will, provided he violates no rule of the game in so disposing them.

"B. M. P." Marazion.—We trust the communication alluded to has by this time safely reached you. Your solution of the fine problem under the head of "Hawthorn" is correct, and very creditable to your sagacity.

"J. B. P." Penzance.—Our last position is perfect, without flaw or blemish of any kind, as you will see by the solution. The diagrams are formed by movable type, and not by separate woodcuts. Your problem shall be examined.

"J. G." Dublin.—In the situation sent, the game must be drawn.

"J. T. M." and "Pedona" suggest that, in Mr. Bolton's problem, No. 92, by simply placing a White Pawn, instead of a Black one, at Black King's 4th square, mate may be given in four moves, and the position lose none of its beauty.

"A Moderate Player" is quite wrong; and, before again troubling us to go through his variations, should have looked at the diagram.

"S. H." Jamaica.—We have not got the positions 85 and 86 at hand to refer to, but will report on your solutions next week.

"J. M. T." and "W. W. P."—For the amusement of the younger branches of our readers, we give, as you request, two or three of D'Orcille's easier problems. Every care has been taken to ensure the positions being correct.—1st. White: K at Q R square, Q at her R 2nd, Kt at K 3rd, and Kt at Q B 5th. Black: K at Q B 6th, Q at K R 7th, and R at K 7th.—2nd. White: K at his B 6th, R at Q B 4th, and B at Q B 6th. Black: K at his Q square.—3rd. White: K at Q 3rd, Q at K 5th, and Kt at Q B 5th. Black: K at Q Kt 8th, and Pawns at K B 7th and Q R 7th.—4th. White: K at Q R 3rd, Q at K 2nd, Kt at K B 4th, and Pawn at K B 5th. Black: K at Q 5th, and Pawn at K B 2nd.—In each of these positions, White, playing first, mates in three moves.

"M. S." Cheapside.—Your problem is very pretty, and well adapted for the series for young players given monthly in "The Chess-Player's Chronicle."

"G. G. M."—All persons desirous of subscribing for the translation of Heydebrand and Jaenish should send their names to the Editor of "The Chess-Player's Chronicle." Both your solutions are imperfect.

"H. S." Preston.—Received with thanks. Solutions by "H. P." "Zodiac." "J. H." Woodchester; "E. F." "M. G." "W. B." "H. S." "P. W." "B. M. P." Marazion; "J. G." Dublin; "F. H. S." "J. R. H." "J. E. C." "Snivey, &c." "W. P." "A. M." and "H. S." Preston, are correct. Those by "Pianista," "Two Novices," "R. L. L." Camberwell; "Sydney," "Punch," and "R. M. P." are all wrong.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, No. 95.

| WHITE. | BLACK. |
|------------------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Q R P one (ch) | K to Q B 5th |
| 2. B to K R's 3rd | K takes Kt |
| 3. B to K B's sq | K to Q B's 5th |
| 4. K P one—discovering ch and mate | |

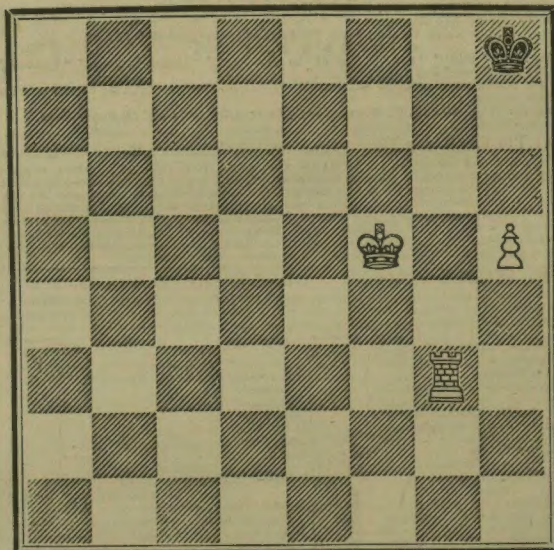
** We are requested by Mr. Horwitz, the author of this beautiful position, to say that there is not a syllable of truth in the statement put forth last week by a sporting paper, of his having played blindfold, and at the odds of Pawn and move, with Mr. Kieseritski, as he has never yet seen Mr. K.

PROBLEM, No. 96.

BY HEIR KLING.

In this clever stratagem, White undertakes to mate his opponent in eight moves, without once moving his own King.

BLACK.



WHITE.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.—The lunar eclipse on Thursday (last week) was not observable with advantage in the metropolis in consequence of the hazy weather. It was, however, distinctly visible in most parts of the country, and the provincial papers generally represent the night to have been remarkably fine for observing the phenomenon. The eclipse was seen on Friday with great distinctness in Paris. The moon was placed not far from Jupiter, in the part of the heavens where the most brilliant constellations are found, such as Taurus, Orion, and Castor and Pollux. A little after 10 o'clock the planet became as if covered with thick vapour; at 19 minutes past 11, the disk began to be covered, and the shadow of the earth continued to advance on it until within two minutes to one in the morning. Eleven-twelfths of the moon were obscured, and the remaining slight segment gave forth a very uncertain light. By degrees, the earth's shadow passed on, and in the space of an hour there were successively seen the various phases of the crescent, the first quarter, and the full moon. At 27 minutes past two on Friday morning, the real eclipse had ceased, but the effect of the penumbra lasted until nearly three o'clock.

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